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Good Night.

Good night! I have to say good night
To such a host of peerless things!
Good night unto that fragile hand
All queenly with its weight of rings;
Good night to fond, uplifted eyes,
Good night to chestnut braids of hair,
Good night unto the perfect mouth,
And all the sweetness nestled there—
The snowy hand detains me, then
I'll have to say Good night again.

But there will come a time, my love,
When, if I read our stars aright,
I shall not linger by this porch
With my adieus. Till then, good night!
You wish the time were now? And I.
You do not blush to wish it so?
You would have blushed yourself to death
To own so much a year ago—
What, both these snowy hands! ah, then
I'll have to say Good night again!

Summer's Done.

Along the wayside and up the hills
The golden rod flames in the sun;
The blue-eyed gentian nods good-by
To the sad little brooks that run;
And so summer's done, said I,
Summer's done!

In yellowing woods the chestnut drops,
The squirrel gets galore,
Though bright-eyed lads and little maids
Rob him of half his store;
And so summer's o'er, said I,
Summer's o'er!

The maple in the swamp begins
To flaunt in gold and red,
And in the elm the fire-bird's nest
Swings empty overhead;
And so summer's dead, said I,
Summer's dead!

The barberry hangs her jewels out,
And guards them with a thorn!
The merry farmer boys cut down
The poor, old dried up corn;
And so summer's gone, said I,
Summer's gone!

The swallows and the bobolinks
Are gone this many a day,
But in the morning still you hear
The scolding, swaggering jay!
And so summer's away, said I,
Summer's away!

A wonderful glory fills the air,
And big and bright is the sun;
A loving hand for the whole brown earth
A garment of beauty has spun;
But for all that, summer's done, said I,
Summer's done!

ALL AN ACCIDENT.

A Strange Story.

It was at the opera. An opera-glass had fallen from one of the upper boxes on the head of a gentleman sitting in the stalls.

Now I had seen the glass fall; had seen a round, white, braceleted arm and a gloved hand stretched out to arrest, as it seemed to me, its descent. It was all done in a moment.

The gentleman upon whose head the glass had descended had been carried into the lobby. An ugly wound had been inflicted.

He was not killed, but gradually revived, and turned his head toward me. I knew him—it was Stericker.

Then he moved a tremulous hand in my direction. He knew me, it seemed. He tried to speak; but it was some time before he could utter any intelligent sound. At last we discovered his meaning. He had lost something which he desired us, meaning myself and bystanders, to search for.

Search was instituted accordingly. After a while, very near to the stall he had occupied, there was picked up—a glass eye!

He was gratified at the recovery of his glass eye, but something else was missing and that was soon found—a curious-looking stud; it was not pearl exactly. It was of an oblong shape, milky white, and semi-transparent, in a handsome setting of brilliants. Stericker expressed great satisfaction, in a rather incoherent way, that the stud had been found. He clearly prized it highly.

"It was a nasty shock to a fellow," said Stericker, not long after this, as we talked the matter over.

I quite agreed that it must have been a very nasty shock—a most unfortunate accident. At this he laughed rather wildly.

"Whatever you call it, don't call it that," he said.

"You mean that it was not an accident?"

It appears that he did mean that.

"But I saw the glass fall," I said.

"You mean that you saw her throw it down!"

"Saw? Who?" I demanded, unconsciously adopting the interrogatives of Hamlet.

"Arabella!"

I thought him wandering in his mind. I knew nothing of Arabella. I could not remember that I had ever encountered, out of works of fiction, any woman of that name. And then I came to ask myself what, after all, did I really know of Stericker himself? In truth, it was very little.

"It was Arabella's doing, of course," he continued. "I know that very well. I know the opera-glass, for the matter of that. I ought to. I gave it to her."

Where I had first met Stericker I am by no means clear. I am almost certain that I was never formally introduced to him. But I had seen him at various places upon numberless occasions, until I seemed to have acquired quite a habit of seeing him. So at last—the thing was becoming quite absurd—there was no help for it but to recognize him as an acquaintance, at any rate. Finding each other so frequently face to face in the same place, beneath the same roof, and even at the same table, what could we do, eventually, but laugh and nod, and say, "What! *you* here?" And then we shook hands.

Still I protest that I knew little of him beyond what he told me.

And now had occurred this accident at the opera-house, confirming as it were my acquaintance with Stericker, and converting it almost into a friendship. He expressed great gratitude for the assistance I had rendered him, although, in truth, it had been little enough. But again and again he thanked me, and presently, his wounded head having been skillfully dealt with and relieved by the application of strips of plaster, I found myself at his lodgings in Half-moon street, sitting in an easy chair, smoking a cigar and drinking a temperance mixture of brandy and water. Until then I had never really known where Stericker lived.

"And you saw her throw down the opera-glass?" he said, returning to the subject of the accident. I corrected him. I had seen no such thing. But he did not pay much attention to what I said.

"And how did she look? Handome, of course. She was always that; though she certainly is not now nearly so young as when I first met her—and loved her. For what could I do then but love her?

"There can be no mistake about an attack of love any more than about a fit of the gout. I have suffered from both afflictions. In my time I have loved a good deal, and I have, in return, been loved very much indeed. I say it without vanity.

"I have loved and been loved," he repeated, "and, I don't mind owning, I have in my time jilted and been jilted." He said this with a morbid Don Giovanni air, that I thought particularly objectionable. "Arabella jilted me," he resumed, "and has never forgiven herself for it, nor me either. How fair she was in those days! She's fair still, for that matter, though she uses more pearl-powder now than she did. Fair, but false. Women are often that, you know. Shall I say always?"

I deprecated such an assertion. According to my experience, it was far too sweeping. He conceded that I was right, possibly. Yet, it seemed to me that he despised me for my moderation.

"You remarked this stud?" He produced the stud we had searched for at his request, and found in the lobby of the opera-house. "It would have pained me very much if I had lost it. I regard it as a precious relic. It belonged to Arabella, once. In fact—why should I disguise the truth from you—that stud is formed out of one of Arabella's front teeth!"

His smile as he said this was not pleasant to contemplate. His confession had certainly startled me. There was something dreadful about it, and he had the air of an Indian brave exhibiting a scalp. He gloried in the possession of Arabella's front tooth! How had he obtained it? I ventured to demand. Was it a pledge of affection? Could they possibly have exchanged teeth as ordinary lovers exchange locks of hair? I hardly knew what I was saying, or of what I was thinking.

"I was a dentist in those days," he said. What he had been before that, and since; what profession he followed at the moment of his addressing me, I really had no idea. "And Arabella was one of my patients. But she was no ordinary patient. She was something more, much more than that. She was for awhile my affianced bride. I loved her, and she loved me—at least we thought that we loved each other."

"And you didn't?"

"Well, we didn't, as it happened, love each other quite so much as we thought we did. In fact, both were disappointed, and perhaps a trifle deceived. She thought I had money; I hadn't. I had been told that she was an heiress. Well, she was nothing of the kind. Still, I am a man of integrity, though you may not think it. I had promised marriage; I fully purposed to be as good as my word. The idea of terminating our engagement did not come from me. But Arabella's temper was imperfect; she was far from patient; she was ambitious, and, I must add, avaricious and deceitful. She trifled with me. She still held me enchained, but she encouraged the addresses of another and a wealthier suitor. She designed to employ me merely as a means of irritating his jealousy, and of stimulating him to declare himself. Then I was to be flung aside as something worthless, because I had served her purpose and was done with. In good time I discovered her treachery. I had intercepted her letters—no matter how—and I knew all. But of that she entertained no sort of suspicion. She had always fond smiles for me, and false words and artificial caresses. It was maddening. Well, she was, as I have said, my patient; and she suffered much from toothache. She came to me in order that I might extract a tooth that pained her. It was arranged that the operation should be performed under the influence of chloroform."

He paused.

"But surely you didn't——"

"Hear me out," he said, and he smiled, I thought, horribly. "It was accident, of course, pure accident. I was dreadfully nervous. Was that surprising? I loved her, and she was amazingly beautiful. It was accident, as I have said, or call it, if you will, an error of judgment, but nothing worse than that, as you value my friendship." (As a matter of fact I did not value his friendship in the slightest degree, but I did not say so.) "My conduct, I do assure you, was strictly professional. I did not even kiss her; but I extracted the wrong tooth."

"That was your vengeance," I injected.

"No. She said so; but it wasn't true. I extracted, as I believed, the tooth she had pointed out, desiring me to extract it. Was it my fault that it was a perfectly sound tooth, and a front one, too? She said it was; but women, you know, are not reasonable in such cases. I was a dentist then, with a reputation to lose; I was a lover then, though a deceived one. However, there was no pacifying Arabella. She was persuaded that I had done it on purpose. She was most violent. She had predetermined upon a quarrel with me, although she had not perhaps fixed upon the precise period for its occurrence. Well, she brought it on then. It was an awful scene. How she abused me! What language she permitted herself! How she screamed! What hysterics she went into! However, the tooth was out, there was no mistake about that."

Here he smiled again, most malevolently, as it seemed to me.

"Her treachery toward me was punished, although, as I have stated, by pure accident or error of judgment, which you please. But Arabella vowed vengeance against me. In that respect I am bound to say she has been as good as her word. It's no thanks to her that I am living to speak of these things to-night."

"Then you really believe that she let fall the opera-glass on purpose?"

"I am quite satisfied of it. She meant my death. She knew I was there. I had noticed her before leaning out of her box, and taking note of my position. I was just thinking of changing it, suspecting what might happen, when I was struck down. Arabella is a woman who knows what she is about. She was always that kind of woman. I know her. I've good reason to. And it's not the first time she's planned to punish me as savagely as she could. You did not know until to-night perhaps that one of my eyes was artificial? No! naturally you didn't. Well, that was her doing."

"What? The artificial eye?"

"Don't be so stupid," he said, rudely. No doubt I had been rather obtuse; but I had heard of ladies painting on glass and doing potichomanie and other strange things in the way of fancy work, and for the moment, altogether, my mind was in rather a confused state.

"No," Stericker continued, "but I owe to her the necessity for wearing an artificial eye. It happened at the flower show in the Botanical Gardens. There was a dense crowd. It was in the ten where the pelargoniums are exhibited. Not that I care about such things, but it so happened. A lady advanced with her parasol held in front of her. Suddenly she seemed to thrust it at me, as a lancer might his lance. Her aim was wonderfully true. The sight of my left eye was gone forever. It was quite a mercy that the spike of her parasol did not penetrate to my brain. That was Arabella's doing, of course. Part of her revenge."

"And she said nothing?"

"She said calmly, 'I beg your pardon. It was an accident,' and passed on. She looked very handsome. She was superbly dressed. However, that she always is. Her husband is old, but amazingly rich. He labors to gratify her slightest whim—so I'm told. But her only desire—the sole passion of her life—is to wreak her vengeance upon me. I feel that. She cannot forget, much less forgive, the loss of her front tooth. You see, she's reminded of that happy business every time she looks in the glass, which she does frequently, of course. She was always vain. And she means, sooner or later, to be the death of me, that's quite clear. She's made two very good attempts; at the Botanical Gardens, and to-night at the opera. The third time perhaps she'll succeed."

"But doesn't the thought horrify you?"

"I accept my destiny," Stericker said, smiling, and with rather an affected air. "It would be something to fall by the hand of such a woman as that; that would be my consolation; really a fine creature you know, although no longer in the bloom of youth; indeed, removed some distance now from the bloom of youth, but still grand and beautiful, and so resolute! If she had loved me as she hates me!"

"You love her still, then?"

"Well; not precisely. But I admire her, just as I admire the Bengal tigress in the Zoo. If possible, I should like Arabella to be caged like the tigress; but as that can't be—well, I wear this stud as a memento of her, and for the rest I take my chance. Now, what will *you* take? Another cigar? No? Some more brandy and water?"

No. I would take nothing more. I had, in point of fact, already taken more than was absolutely necessary for me. I left Stericker. I was much impressed by my experiences of that night, by what had happened at the opera, and his extraordinary narrative touching the vengeance of Arabella. Was it true? I was really not in a state of mind to determine. Even now I have a difficulty at arriving at any distinct conclusion on the subject. But I know that Stericker's face wore, to my thinking, a very remarkable expression as I quitted him. His smile was simply awful. And strange to say—at least, I think so, though it may not strike others in that light—I never saw Stericker again. He died shortly afterward, as I read in the newspapers, the victim of a street accident. He was knocked down and run over in Hyde Park, by a pony phaeton, driven by a lady. There was, of course, an inquest upon his remains, the jury deciding, however, that he met his death "by misadventure." Some attempt had been made to hold the lady responsible, and to charge her with furious driving. But nothing of the kind was sustained before the coroner. Various witnesses gave evidence, acquitting her of all blame in the matter. Her conduct in court was said to be most becoming. And it was reported that, attired in very deep mourning, she had followed Stericker's body to its last resting place in Brompton cemetery. Now, was this lady the Arabella of Stericker's story? She may have been. But I have no certain evidence of the fact. Nor, indeed, have I anything further to communicate touching the life and death of my acquaintance Stericker.

Fur Trimmings.

Fur borders will be very fashionable this winter, a fashion journal says, for trimming cloaks, sacques, polonaises, and costumes. Imported velvet, matelasse, and camel's-hair garments have deep fur collars and much wider borders than those used last winter. Furriers say that these wide borders will be confined to furs of close short pile, as the light long fleece of such fur as the silver-fox loses its fluffy beauty when left in a compact mass. As this fur is very costly, it is a fortunate thing that it looks prettiest in its narrow widths, such as only half an inch of pelt, which will make about three inches of trimming on its right side. Silver-fox borders cost from $12 to $15 a yard, and are probably the most stylish of all fur trimmings. Garments bordered with fur usually have a muff to match made of the material of the garment, and trimmed on each end with a fur border. Chinchilla trimming is also in great favor, and costs from $7 to $16 a yard. This is also much used for trimming children's cloaks. Black marten borders cost from $2 to $4, according to their width. Gentlemen will have their long Ulster overcoats of gray and black Elysian beaver cloth trimmed with a border of gray krimmer or of black Persiani. The white grebe trimmings so pretty for children's wraps are given a new effect by being cut across the skin so that the brown bars are lengthwise on the white feathery surface. These cost $5 a yard.

Fur linings are considered soft, warm, and luxurious for carriage wraps of black gros grain or cashmere, and for jackets of silk or velvet. An objection to them, however, is that they are apt to rub off on wool dresses, on velvet of long pile, and, indeed, on smooth silks. The pretty gray squirrel-lock fur with white ground on which gray tabs are sewed in rows is least apt to rub off, and is most used for linings. Garments lined with fur are seldom trimmed outside, their lining being considered sufficient in the way of ornament; and this is fortunate, as the lining adds greatly to the expense. About $75 is the furrier's charge for lining the large circulars used as carriage wraps, and from $45 to $60 is asked for lining the smaller garments with sleeves.

The Way in Wyoming.

A Fort Laramie letter to the Cincinnati *Commercial* tells us the following:

The shooters were a queer lot. Some arrant cowards, others not. Some brave under peculiar circumstances, such as a street fight or a promiscuous shooting, and sneaking when "the t'other fellow had the drop," or when tackled by anything out of their particular line.

I asked Dave Reed:—"How did you happen to kill 'Heenan?'"

"Why, I fired a little Derringer I had from my pants pocket."

"But what was the cause of it?"

"Well, you see, he thought he was chief, and I know'd he wasn't; and one day I was drinking at the Star Sample Rooms and he came up to me, and I seed business in his eye. I fooled him. You see I had my hand in my pants pocket; I didn't have no six-shooter slung to me. He wanted to know if he couldn't get away with any fellow who had tow hair; I've got light hair, you see; I allowed he might if he had the drop; he allowed I was a liar; and I jest shoved my pocket easy agin his belly and turned loose. Some of the boys talked a little rough about it, but they know'd Heenan meant to call me that day; he said so; the only difference was I had the best hand. The authorities!" And Mr. Dave's chuckle implied anything but a profound respect for the powers that were of that burgh. "Oh thunder! Do you suppose them fellers dare touch me when I had such a clear case of self-defence?" So it was. Cases like this could be told by the scores, and worse. There were many in which the coroner was called, if convenient, and the verdict rendered, "Killed by party or parties unknown." As for highway robbery, it was as little thought of as taking a drink. No one thought of going out at night with any amount of money on the person. Toward midnight none but the most venturesome went into the streets alone, and then armed and carefully avoiding the sidewalks.

A BOUNTIFUL HUSBAND.—How comfortable for a young wife to feel that her husband is a bountiful provider, and that she will never want for the necessaries of life. A newly married man was recently directed by his wife to order some yeast, and not having a very well defined idea of the article, he told the baker to send up three dollars' worth. At nine o'clock next morning three men might have been seen tugging a cask of yeast up the front steps of that man's house.

THURMAN ON FARMING.

The Senator's Address to the Maryland Agricultural and Mechanical Association.

Senator Thurman, of Ohio, delivered an address at the State Fair before the Maryland Agricultural and Mechanical Association. Mr. Thurman quoted numerous authorities on the subject of agriculture, tracing from the records of Greece, Rome, Egypt, India and China the gradually increasing interest in the productions of the soil down to the nineteenth century, the era of scientific treatment of steam plows, reaping machines and fertilizers. We find in our libraries, he said, works on agriculture, written before the Christian era, from which instruction may be derived by the most enlightened and skillful farmer of to-day. What should be the size of a farm; what its proportions of arable pasture, meadow and woodland; what crops and manures are best suited to different soils, what advantages are derived from open and underground drainage; when should irrigation be practiced and what are its results; what are the benefits derived from land lying fallow, from deep and frequent plowings; from a rotation of crops; from turning under green grasses; from burning the stubble—are questions, among many, discussed in these works, and which are subjects of yet more elaborate discussion after a lapse of more than two thousand years. I do not propose to discuss the question "How minute should be the subdivision of the land?" or in other words, "What is the best average size of farms?" but I wish to say that the evil of farms of too great size in our country is much less than seems to be generally supposed, and is steadily diminishing from year to year, as is conclusively shown by our census reports.

Thus, of the whole number of farms in 1860 nearly 41 per cent. were farms of less than fifty acres each; of the whole number in 1870 nearly 50 per cent. contained less than fifty acres each. In 1860, 70½ per cent. were under 100 acres; in 1860, 78 per cent. Between 1860 and 1870 the number of farms of three acres and under ten was more than doubled; those of ten acres and under twenty increased from 162,178 to 294,607; over 81 per cent. Those of twenty acres and under fifty from 616,558 to 847,614, equal to 37½ per cent. nearly; those of fifty and under 100 acres from 608,878 to 754,251, 24 per cent. nearly; those of 100 and under 500 from 487,041 to 565,054, equal to 16 per cent.; while those of 500 acres and under 1,000 decreased from 20,316 to 15,883, and those of 1,000 acres and upward fell from 5,634 to 3,720. It is thus apparent that the small farms multiply much more rapidly than the large ones, and that the smaller they are the greater is the ratio of their increase, while the number of the very large ones, instead of increasing, is undergoing a rapid diminution. The economist will find in these facts some alleviation of his fear that our lands will be too much engrossed, while the statesman, observing how large a proportion of farms are owned by their cultivators, will see in this happy circumstance one of the most powerful conservators of peace, order, freedom and good and stable government.

I am neither an optimist nor an enthusiast, but, despite the clouds that lower o'er our horizon, I think that I can see a future for our country more prosperous and happy than has yet befallen any portion of the human race. I think that I can see more bread for the hungry, more education for the ignorant, more enjoyment for the weary, more respect for labor, a more widely diffused intelligence and a greater material and intellectual progress than the world has yet known. It may be a dream of the fancy, but it is one that I cherish and fondly hope that I may never see dispelled. Should it prove to be reality one of its chief causes will be the continued growth of those arts whose promotion in the object of your time-honored assosication. As a grateful posterity will not fail to honor the memories of the men whose intelligence and energy furthered the mighty work, I may safely predict for your society—already so distinguished and so worthy of your great State—that title—the noblest of all earthly distinctions—a benefactor of mankind.

Blind Indians.

There are quite a number of blind Indians about this city, says a Virginia City paper, both men and women. The only blind persons we have seen among the Pintes living in this vicinity, are adults. The eyes of the juveniles of both sexes are remarkably bright, black, and sparkling. The blind men and women among the Indians seem to be able to go about with more facility than most white persons who have lost their sight. In leading the blind the Indians use a stick—an old broom handle or other stick of about the same size. The advantages of a stick over a string are numerous and important. In the first place, as both the blind man and the person leading him firmly grasp the stick, the former finds in it not a little to steady and support him; then all manner of warnings and signals are given through the stick. When a corner is to be turned, the blind person is made aware of the fact by a steady pressure in the proper direction until all is again plain sailing; when steps in the sidewalk are to be ascended, the stick signals the fact almost of itself, and the same is the case where there is a sudden descent—the blind person feels the change in the angle of his leading stick and knows what ground is being traversed by the person at the other end of the stick. In case a string were used in leading the blind it would afford no support; none of the signals we have mentioned could pass between the person in advance and the blind man, and holding the end of a loose string he would feel quite lost. Two Indians traveling in this way will get along so well that one would hardly notice from their gait that one in the rear was blind. In this stick business it appears that there is a hint for white leaders of the blind. Here we generally see a man and a woman traveling in this way; the man leading his blind wife, or the wife leading her blind husband. It is ten to one, too, that the blind wife is seen with a pappoose slung upon her back, for being blind does not at all discourage a Piute woman. The eyes of the Piutes are naturally good, but those living about the lake regions have alkali dust blown into their eyes while sleeping on the ground, and, indeed, almost at all times when the wind is blowing hard. This irritates the eyes and they rub them, when they become watery, and more readily catch the flying dust. Thus they go on, never washing their faces or eyes, and through this filthiness what was at first a mere accident, finally becomes a fixed and incurable disease, and they eventually lose their sight. Most of the Indians living about Pyramid lake, Walker lake, and the sinks of the Carson and Humboldt, have sore eyes, and it is from these sections that we have the blind ones that are seen going about our streets leading one another at the end of sticks.

Do not be ashamed to work for your living. All true men have worked.

The "Bull Punchers" of California.

The scene described is in the redwoods of Sonoma county, California:

The driver (or bull-puncher, as he is technically called) provides himself with a yard or two of hickory stick, tipped with a steel goad an inch long, and this pretty instrument is as busy as a drum-stick perpetually. The ox, with all his acknowledged virtues, is a most provoking beast. Years of goading give him an exasperatingly small store of wisdom. Hence, not an hour passes, but some unfortunate, by his stupidity or laziness, works the driver into an ecstacy of rage. Then, whang! prod and whang! Blasphemy, howls, blood and goads! Oxen are not unfrequently killed in these mad attacks. One prod behind the horns sends the poor beast to where logs and punchers are not. The bull-puncher is a man of trials. Only a strong constitution can stand the excitement of the trade. He must have a born gift for profanity, or he need never hope to reach high standing in the profession. "Mister," said the most gifted puncher in the woods, "don't yer shout when yer hurt? Well, if I didn't cuss when the bull is contrary, I'd bust every blood vessel in my body in no time." For the time being, the bull-puncher yearns for nothing but to tee his ten oxen pull together and act at the same moment. Even years of practice and perfect familiarity with his cattle, who understand every word and gesture, makes this end not always so easy.

"Stand up, Bright! You, Brown!" shouts the puncher to the leaders, when the chain has been hooked to the log. Bright and Brown groan. "Stand up, Bright! You, Brown!" comes louder, and the puncher goes through a complicated manual of harmless passes with the goad. The oxen know perfectly well that this is an ornamental preliminary, and take no notice accordingly, unless it be to lock horns and low, as if in dread of the coming war. If after two or three repetitions of this a willingness to get ready is shown, the puncher is calm. If not, he jabs an innocent ox near him, and swears at the leaders, who bellow, and strive with their horns, each to keep the other from making the torturing start. Vigorous thrusting and yelling produce signs of animation along the line; and an extra prod of the steel sets several of the hinder oxen tugging. That is the moment for the leaders to start, but in spite of the cries of the puncher they scarcely lower their heads again, and continue their lowing and hooking; so the opportunity is lost. Now the puncher stands forth alone. Such a howling shriek of tape-worm blasphemy never was heard outside of the woods.

He dances and he foams, and tearing up knots and billets, rains them at the refractory leaders, who are beyond the reach of his goad. Perhaps the puncher throws down his hat and stamps upon that article of raiment as he screams. Happily, a small log from his raging hand starts the leaders. Now shouting, yelling, cursing, blaspheming and bellowing, till the sylvan echoes make a frightful uproar, the puncher leaps and dances along the line, goading and smiting till the united strength is brought to bear, when the log plows slowly over the slimy road till the next stopage, and then the whole soul-destroying performance is gone through with again. The puncher, in addition to all his other woes, must pass through life up to his ankles in mud. A man with a couple of mules drawing a sled on which a pair of barrels are fixed, spends his time in dashing water over the ground before the log on its way to the road of skids. Thus a gutter of soft, slippery mud is quickly formed. The log gliding through this makes a sound oddly similar to a boot cleaving water, and the puncher plods on, cursing and plunging.

A Busy Place.

An exchange says: "Thousands of persons pass through the city of Fall River, Mass., with no accurate knowledge of its industries, and with very little idea of its manufacturing and commercial importance. The terminus of the Boston and Fall River railway, and the landing place of a popular line of New York steamers, travelers catch only glimpses of the city in their nasty transfer from boat to cars or from cars to boat, in the dusky morning or when evening shadows have fallen. The recent destruction by fire of the Granite Mills, and the sad loss of life in connection, have awakened special interest in this important manufacturing center. Fall River was incorporated as a village more than seventy years ago, and as early as 1813 a cotton factory was built. "Quequechan"—a place of falling water—was the old Indian name of the settlement. The little stream from which the town derives its present name is the outlet of the Watuppa Ponds, and in the last half mile of its course has a descent of more than 130 feet, forming a remarkable water-power. The chain of ponds, however, is even more valuable than the river, furnishing abundant water for the generation of steam, which at this day has in a great measure superseded water-power. The commodious harbor of Fall River, at the entrance of Taunton river into Mount Hope bay, greatly conduces to its prosperity and rapid growth. Cotton manufacturing is the chief industry of the town, although there are factories of various kinds. Within the last five years Fall River has more than doubled the capital invested in its cotton mills, and now the nominal capital is stated to be $14,870,000, while the actual investment is much greater. There are now thirty-four incorporated companies for the manufacture of cotton goods, chiefly prints; forty-four mills, with 1,269,788 spindles; and these mills, with something like 15,000 operatives, annually convert about 135,000 bales of cotton into 332,000,000 yards of cloth. Statistics show that over one-sixth of all the cotton spindles in the United States, and nearly one-fourth of those in New England, are concentrated in Fall River. The operatives are chiefly Irish, English, and French Canadians, and are noted for their thrift and industry. Many of them now have a pecuniary interest in the new corporations, some of which count their stockholders by scores, or even by hundreds. The investments in such cases are not large, of course, but they tend to promote industry, enterprise and independent thrift among the laboring classes.

Produce of the Earth.

Take the potato away from Ireland, and starvation comes. Famine recently had its hold on Bengal on account of a failure of the rice crop. Bread fruit is to West India both food and clothing. Heaven sends it and causes it to grow, and the lazy natives ask for nothing further. And yet all these yield to the despised bamboo. We go fishing with these poles; the Chinese eat them. The uses to which it is put render it a national benefaction. Houses, boats, screens, and water wheels are made of it, together with fences, ropes, furniture, hats, umbrellas, and all varieties of weapons, lampwicks, pencils, brushes, pens, aqueducts, telescopes, and a thousand other things of daily use. We might almost say that were the bamboo to perish suddenly from off the earth the whole Chinese Empire would collapse.

Life on the Plains.

The Denver, Col., *News* tells the story of the sufferings of a party of German emigrants which had lately arrived there from the old country. One day while encamped on the Republican, about 130 miles from Denver, six of these Germans wandered off and got lost. This was about the 24th of August. The first and second days the six men stuck together. The second night they disagreed as to the direction to be taken. Three of the party were for going straight ahead, but the others wanted to retrace their steps. In the morning they separated. The three who turned back reached camp that night, foot-sore and hungry. The next day work was suspended and all hands joined in the search for the three lost men. Unremitting search was continued for four or five days. Finally the survivors resumed work again. It was supposed that the men had perished from starvation or had been killed by the Indians. A day or two afterward, Capt. D. K. Kimberly, well known in this city, and Mr. J. Fahinger, were running a line, when to their great surprise two men, who at first were thought to be Indians, but who proved to be of the lost party, appeared over a ridge a long way off. When they saw Kimberly and Fahinger they wrung their hands for joy and hastened to them.

They managed, mainly by gesticulation, to give their discoverers to understand that their comrade, being too weak to walk, had been left by a pool of water ten or fifteen miles away. Capt. Kimberly and Mr. Fahinger returned to camp and procured a team, and guided by the two men, drove to where the exhausted man had been left.

They had been wandering eight days, and they calculated that they had traveled twenty miles in all directions from a given point. There was but one gun in the party, and only four loads of ammunition. The fourth day out, or the day after the separation above referred to, took place, they found about a pint of muddy water in a hole made by a buffalo's foot. As they had no cups with them, they clawed away the dirt until they could get their mouths down to the water, which was generously but very equally shared between the three. The four loads of ammunition were used with the utmost economy. When discovered they had two loads remaining. With one of the other two they had killed an antelope. This happened only an hour or so before the meeting with Kimberly and Fahinger. For days before they had subsisted on raw frogs. These were caught at the stagnant pool, or puddle, where the third man of the party was found. The men had no matches, and consequently could cook nothing. As for the frogs, they were licked up skins and all, and were found rather palatable. At the stagnant pool a tin pail was found. It looked as if it had lain out doors for years. Near by stood a slender cottonwood, the only tree in sight, and one of the men climbed this and trimmed off its branches to the top, and then tied his white shirt to the tip, in hopes that it would be seen and lead to their discovery and rescue. All the men, when found, looked like skeletons, and were objects worthy the deepest pity. There were deep, black furrows under the eyes and across the cheeks, and the flesh on their feet was worn to the quick, so that every step was accompanied by a sigh of pain. Their hunger, of course, was of the ravenous kind, and they begged piteously for food, but they were allowed nothing but small quantities of antelope soup, at regular intervals, for a day and a half, or until they recovered strength.

On September first, another German belonging to Lessig's party left camp for the purpose of killing a buffalo. The last seen of him he was striking out for a herd that were feeding on a hill several miles away. He never returned, and the rest of the party think he wounded a buffalo, and was attacked and gored to death by the ferocious beast.

Transit of Venus.

The interest taken by the various governments and the expeditions sent forth by them, make this future celestial phenomenon the great object of attention in the scientific world.

Venus and Mercury, being inferior planets, pass between the sun and the earth, the planet answering to the moon as in a solar eclipse, but the passage of a planet across the sun is called in astronomy a transit.

Transits of Venus take place at intervals of eight and one hundred and five years. The last were in 1761-1779. The next will be in December, 1874-1882. The latter will be visible in this country. Transits are important phenomena, as they furnish an indirect but accurate method of ascertaining the sun's parallax. Parallax is the technical term used in astronomy to signify the distance of a celestial body from the earth, as viewed from the different stations.

Giving A the center of the earth, B a point on its surface, C the sun, the angle formed A B C is the parallax of the sun. To ascertain and fix the "constant parallax" is the main object of all the expeditions. The difference existing in the computations of various astronomers is small, comparatively speaking (not over eight millions of miles); but these variations will be settled by accurate observations to be made with the various improved instruments now in use, assisted by photography.

Observations at different stations will refer the planet to different points upon the sun's disk, and therefore the transit to each corps will take place along different chords of the arc and be accomplished in unequal portions of time, noting the duration of the transit at two or more different places, the distance or parallax of the sun can be computed with facility. It is now supposed to be 91,328,000 miles. The Germans and Russians have sent their expeditions to Auckland, Kergnelen Island and McDonald. Lord Linsey has fitted out a private expedition to the Mauritius, and we have stations selected in Japan, China, Indian and Pacific oceans.

About Iron.

The combustibility of iron is a chemical fact well known, but a Berlin experimenter has demonstrated the phenomenon in a manner peculiarly his own. He takes a straight bar magnet of some power, and sprinkles iron filings on one of its poles. These filings arrange themselves in accordance with the lines of magnetic force, and, however closely they may appear to be packed, of course no two of the metallic filaments are parallel, and consequently a certain portion of air is inclosed, as in a metallic sponge. The flame of an ordinary spirit lamp or gas burner readily ignites the finely-divided iron, and it continues to burn most brilliantly for a considerable length of time, the combustion being, apparently, as natural and easy as that of any ordinary substance. If the experimenter with this operation stands on a slight elevation, and waves the magnet to and fro while burning, a most magnificent rain of fire is said to be produced.

DEAD LETTERS.

A short space of two days and his vacation would commence. Two weeks! But two weeks were two years of fun, two centuries of real enjoyment, two eternities of rest, compared to the constant drag, drag, in that lonely business which took up all his day hours in work, and all his night hours in dreams. Two weeks away from the constant reading of letters which were written for other eyes than his! How he ever got into the Dead-letter Office he couldn't say, and how he ever staid there without growing wild to the extent of pulling out all his hair and ramming pens into his brown eyes, he couldn't, for the life of him, tell. He had staid on two years, and was much honored, in a small way, as a skillful clerk in the department. He couldn't tell why again. In fact, his career was a series of "couldn't-tell-whys," which, however, were the cogs to the wheels which kept his life agoing. Casual Observer might have told why he was considered one of the best clerks in the department, and said Observer would have remarked that it was because he—There! I've got just so far without using a name, and I hoped I'd get clear through the story without committing myself; but it's no use. These pronouns are terribly exacting things, and I shall have to get a name for the "he" before the last dash, or I shall be unable to proceed any further. Well, Tom will do, won't it? Tom's a name, and there are lots of Toms in Washington, and several Toms in the Dead-letter Office. Now, then, we'll take another start with Tom and the Observer.

I say that the Observer would have remarked that it (go back a few lines for the explanation of the "it") was because Tom had a very tender heart in his possession. A sad thing to have a tender heart when you're dealing with persons, they say. Tom thought it was sadder when dealing with letters. He would choke fifty times each day while reading some earnest, heart-felt epistle which, despite the love and fidelity a mother's hand had buried in the lines, had miscarried, nor would ever reach a dear son's eyes. Or perhaps it was a father's strong call—strong in tears and strong in love—which would never bring back to the homefold a straying daughter.

The letters Tom read with a heartache, which spread like neuralgia, and somehow filled his whole body with an untold pain, were by the thousand a year; but his interest in the sad cases was never flagging, and he always made a good push to have the letters which came from loving hands for loved ones take one more chance of reaching their destination. If Tom's successes had been each a block of granite, the Washington Monument would have been completed over eleven months ago.

Tom was to have two weeks' vacation—two weeks, commencing in two days. He wasn't often idle; but this morning he held one of a batch of letters—epistolary corpses—and sat thinking of anything but his work. Where should he go in vacation? There was no mother, or brother, or sister waiting for him to come home. There were no kisses of welcome waiting for him among green hills or by pleasant, shining waters. Where should he go? Heigho! He couldn't make up his mind. With a shake, like a cat awaking, he came back to his work and gazed on the one letter from many in a pile before him he had semi-unconsciously taken up. The direction of the letter was as follows:

MISS CLARA F. DENNETT,
St. Albans, Vermont.

The post-mark bore the name of Providence, Rhode Island, and date of July 20. On the other side of the envelope was a pretty monogram of three letters, F. H. W. or W. H. F., or H. W. F., or some combination, Tom couldn't decide which. So he opened the letter and read:

"CLARA.—My heart is nigh breaking. May I not come back? I was wholly wrong; but my love for you made me unreasonably exacting and unwilling to yield. Forgive me, for Heaven's sake, and say I may come to you. I will wait one week more in Providence to hear from you. Do write. FRANK."

No date and no signature. "Just like a man in love!" said Tom. "The only thing settled is that the first letter of that monogram is an F., a blue F. That doesn't amount to anything. I don't know the second letter—I mean which it is." Somehow he was led to put the letter one side instead of throwing it in the waste receptacle. He thought he'd like to look at that monogram once more, it was such a pretty one.

Five, six, seven, eight, nine more letters read, and nothing in the shape of business yet. Number ten! Number ten was a small, delicate hand, directed as follows:

MR. FRANK H. WENDELL,
St. Albans, Vermont.

This letter bore date of July 21, and post-mark Fitchburg, Massachusetts.

Tom had quite forgotten for the moment the other St. Albans letter, but of a sudden he cried to himself, "Hullo! St. Albans is full of business to-day!" He then opened and read:

"MY DEAR FRANK,—I only hope you have gone back to St. Albans, for Heaven only knows how else this may reach you. I take my only chance, it seems to me, left for our happiness. I must write, since my heart will not let me sit longer and feed on my own sorrow without breaking. Dear, since you went away from me on that sad night, not one moment of peace, no day when a song was pleasant to hear, no day when I could sit silently glad, has come to me. Only longing for you. I was proud, and angry that you could not trust me; and though I could easily have explained, I would not. I, for that short half hour, believed I could bear everything, since I bore your harsh words (as they then seemed). Now I know I was wrong. Darling, will you not write to me?—just one word to say you forgive me, and, if you can, say you still love me? Shall I never see you again? Dear heart, I was never anything but true to you, and that I can show you if will come to me or let me write to you. Will you not write to me? Just one letter, and I will bless you each day I live, if God makes me live a thousand years.

"Always being, I am still, only yours,
"CLARA F. DENNETT,
"Wallace street, Fitchburg.

"P. S.—I am with my cousin, passing the summer, and, unless I hear from you, trust I may never return to St. Albans."

"By Jove!" said Tom, "here are two which go together. Where's that other letter? Yes! As I'm a poor lonely mortal, I've got the two in a heap, and now I must deal them a new hand." (Tom was rather given to playing cards—therefore his language.) So he put the two aside, and left them in a closer union as letters than they had been in as beings. If Tom had been a mesmerist, or a believer in mesmerism, he would have probably wondered if the joining of these two letters would have any influence on the day's life of the two writers. As he wasn't, he didn't; *i. e.*, wasn't a mesmerist or a believer, he didn't wonder; he only commenced to form a plan for his vacation. The commencing ended just half an hour after his day's work was over.

"I'm going to Providence day

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Nov. 5, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*
Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

Elections will be held, this week, in twenty four states and three territories. In all of these members of congress are to be chosen, and with such gains as in the elections lately held, the democrats would have a majority in the House at Washington.

In another column we give such returns of the elections held in this county and other parts, as we have received.

Official returns from Ohio do not differ from earlier reports in showing that the majorities are turned squarely round. The Democrats elect their Secretary of State by nearly the same majority that the Republican candidate received in 1873, and the Congressional delegation of 13 Republicans and 7 Democrats will be replaced by 13 Democrats and 7 Republicans.

In the election held last Tuesday we are glad to mention that there were honest republicans who stood side by side with democrats, and voted for honest men. There is a portion of the republican party which is as much disgusted with rings and misrule, as are the large majority of the democracy. These two elements must work together at the elections, only thereby can corruption be driven out Those republicans who voted for Mackey, Wallace and Orvis, had their sacred duty in view, and we give them the full measure of credit for having performed the part of good citizens. They will never regret it—Never.

Rings must be put down. Professional office seekers must be discarded. To accomplish these purposes was the aim of the democracy.

Honest men must be upheld—the corrupt in all parties must be put down, if the country is to be saved, and all good men of all parties must join hands to do it.

The Election Over.

The election is over, and as the smoke of the battle rises we see clearer the results. The democracy have nobly done their duty, urged on to it with renewed energy aroused by the most selfish and inexcusable treachery in our own ranks, and which has taught a lesson to the disorganizers that may not be lost upon the future

The "independent" movement for Congress has gone home to its reward. It was conceived in obstinacy, fed on by disappointment, upheld by broken down and discarded hacks, obtained the names of a few honest and well meaning democrats under misrepresentation, and depended for its main stay upon a bargain with the more unscrupulous of the radical party, the decenter portion preferring a *clean* democratic thing to one born of bargain, sale, hate and disappointed ambition.

Mr. Alexander went into his wild goose chase from listening to bad counsels—ninety-nine of every hundred democrats regretted his course—honest republicans promised him no encouragement—the Reporter for months clearly pointed out the wishes of the people—all these good counsels were unheeded, and the satan of politics had his own way.

Now that the battle is over, let the few misguided democrats return to their ranks and be wiser. There are some, though, who had better go over to the radical camp—we mean those constitutional croakers who are always bent upon mischief, ever ready to sell out to the enemy, and who are a pest to the party unless it continually keep them at the crib.

COLLISION BETWEEN KELLOGG AND MAJOR BURKE—THE FORMER FIRES SEVERAL SHOTS.

New Orleans, October 29.—About half past three o'clock this afternoon, a collision occurred between Gov. Kellogg and Major E. A. Burke, near the corner of Rampart and Canal streets. Gov. Kellogg, accompanied by Judge Atochs, was going home in a cab which was stopped at the place above indicated and a conversation ensued. Burke put his hand in his breast and drew a whip with which he attempted to strike Kellogg, when the governor pulled out his pistol and fired a shot, barely grazing Burke, who thereupon drew his revolver and fired three or four shots without effect. The cab in which were seated Gov. Kellogg and Judge Atochs was then driven off. Gov. Kellogg states that when Burke approached the cab, he (Kellogg) extended his hand, which Burke took and at the same moment seized him by the wrist with the other hand and attempted to pull Kellogg out, but the governor being the stronger of the two, quickly released himself from Burke's grasp, and at once drew his pistol and fired. Gov. Kellogg and Major Burke in conversation with an associated press agent after the shooting, did not differ materially in the version of the affair.

Major Burke was arrested and taken to the Central police station, but was released at the instance of Judge Atocha, who went to the station for that purpose by request of Governor Kellogg. The difficulty arose from correspondence in papers in relation to naturalized citizens. Both Governor and Major Burke were congratulated by their friends on the harmless termination of the affair.

BANDIT OUTRAGES ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

San Francisco, October 30.—The reports telegraphed from here of a revolution in Lower California misstate the facts of the case. There was no revolution, but an expedition organized by outlaws for the purpose of robbery. Many outrages and robberies were committed by this band until their appearance at Cape St. Lucas, where they were met by the troops and completely overpowered, several being killed and the ballance taken prisoners. All the prisoners are now in jail. The troops recovered $9,000. being a part of the booty.

Republican Economy.

In 1860, under Democratic administration, with a population of 2,906,-415 persons, a State tax was levied amounting to $3,479,257; or one dollar and twenty cents per head.

In 1873, under Republican administration, with a population of 3,655-000, the State tax levied and collected was $7,076,723, or one dollar and ninety-four cents per head.

These figures denote an increase of sixty per cent. in thirteen years in the rate per capita of State taxation. And yet ignorant persons who do not know better, though they should, and unscrupulous persons who know better but keep their knowledge to themselves, prate of Republican economy and lightening the burden of the State.

LEWD LITERATURE.

The following is a move in the right direction, and the citizens of other cities would do well to follow the example of those who assembled in Brooklyn on Tuesday evening of last week, for the purpose set forth in the following item:

About one hundred clergymen, teachers, lawyers, merchants and leading citizens, met on Tuesday evening, with closed doors, to consider the best means of suppressing traffic in immoral literature. Since January 1, nineteen tons of this vile matter have been seized and destroyed by the society for the suppression of vice. One hundred and forty-eight persons have been arrested, and 100 of them convicted. A resolution was adopted to prosecute vigorously the work of suppressing the traffic in immoral publications.

GRANT HEARS THE NEWS.

[Washington Capitol]

When the returns from Ohio and Indiana reached the President, together with the fact that some lunatic had put "for rent" on the White House, Grant asked Babcock what it all meant. "Notice to quit," responded briefly the High Custodian of the public Grounds.

"I won't do it," exclaimed His Excellency, "that house is the only one large enough to hold my family and the picture of them. Where in the devil am I expected to put that picture, I'd like to know?"

"Your friends could build you a big a house in St. Louis." humbly suggested Bab.

"St. Louis," roared the savior of his country, "that's a pretty idea. Follow Sherman to St. Louis and have him cavorting round as a general of the army and me nothing."

"It is proposed, your Excellency, to make Sherman your successor and restore to you the generalship in the army."

"Babcock," exclaimed His Excellency, turning blue, "telegraph Belknap to arm the marine band with navy revolvers, and Childs and Murphy to meet me in Washington, and order Robeson to concentrate himself on Washington—I'll see who vacates."

And His Excellency drank sixteen cock-tails and smoked forty cigars, that made even the Indians sneeze and shed tears.

The crisis is approaching in the Episcopal Convention. The report of the Committee on Canons is presented, and made the special order for Monday at noon. It recommends a new canon against ritualistic practices, specifying the use of incence, presenting the crucifix, and the elevation and adoration of the elements. On the other side a memorial is presented bearing many names of note, such as John A. Dix and J. J. Astor, objecting to the passage of any canon on ritualism, chiefly on the gronnd that it would be a backward step toward ecclesiastical dogma and constraint.

The failure of the Freedman's bank caused by mismanagement and dishonesty, whereby certain members of the Washington ring were permitted to filch the hard earnings of emancipated slaves, has had a healthy effect upon the colored people in some of the southern states. In some parts of Georgia the negros who had been swindled by the managers of the bankrupt concern deserted the republican party, carrying their friends with them and at the last election were to be seen marching up to the polls in company with their old masters and voting the straight democratic ticket. It is a significant fact that in nearly all parts of the reconstructed states when the colored people wish for assistance or advice regarding their personal affairs, they apply to their old masters, instead of carpet baggers, even in sections where the influence of politicians and the terrorism exercised by black leagues which exist all through the south lead them to vote persistently for the robber governments.

THE TREATMENT OF CRIMINALS.

Boston, Oct. 25.—A meeting was held to-night at Faneuil Hall, to discuss the treatment of criminals. Wendell Philips was the principal speaker. He said, the three great problems civilization is called upon to consider, are poverty, disease and crime. The fact that three-fourths of the disease, and more than one half of the crime were among the poorer classes, shows how closely connected the three problems are. The man who has once committed crime if never believed again, and when he is consequently driven to crime once more he is not to blame, but the Church and State, that have never held out their hands to keep him. There is not a city in the land but that is, to a great extent, governed by its criminal classes. Boston cannot choose a Mayor till it has consulted the frequenters of the grogshops. At the close of Mr. Philips's speech, the Rev. Wm. Bradley was introduced, and read a series of resolutions, setting forth the doctrine that prisons should be reformatory institutions, and the officers should be humane and earnest in their efforts to save criminals.

BALTIMORE DEMOCRATIC

Baltimore, Md., October 28.—At the election to-day for members of the First Branch of the City Council, Democratic candidates were elected in each of the twenty wards of the city. The total vote was 25,223; Democratic vote, 17,490; Republican vote, 7,733; Democratic majority, 9,757.

BEARING DOWN WAGES.

The Glamorgan Iron Company, whose furnaces are in Lewistown, has issued an order reducing the wages of its employees again 10 per cent.—Ordinary laborers after the 1st proximo will get only 90 cents per diem. O, where are the blessings which were from a high tariff? below? We have the high tariff; but not the blessing! —*Democrat.*

J. G. Shepherd of West Hartford Conn., raised 3,000 bushels of fruit this year from 3000 trees.

TRANSFUSION OF BLOOD.

AN INTERESTING SURGICAL EXPERIMENT.

An interesting experiment was performed on Friday last in Fall River, Mass, by Drs. Julius Hoffman and Louis Weyland of New York. Herman Dubois had suffered from consumption for five years, and had become very weak and debilitated. Physicians advised him to seek a warmer climate, but he had not sufficient strength to avail himself of this chance of relief. Dr. Hoffman had transfused blood from animals, dogs and lambs, to the human subject with success in six cases, and it was determined to make the experiment upon Mr. Dubois. Dr. Hoffman described the operation as follows: "A healthy, active lamb was procured and taken to the room where the patient reclined. The animal was laid upon its side. An incision was made on one side of the larnyx, exposing the carotid artery. When this artery was fully exposed, a ligature was tied around the vessel, shutting off completely the blood current. At a distance of about an inch and a half below the ligature a powerful pair of forceps was applied to the artery, compressing the vessel perfectly. Thus there was a space between the ligature and the forceps which could be opened without danger of hemorrhage. A small incision was made into the artery in this inclosed space. Then a glass tube slightly bent was inserted into the artery. A small isthmus or constriction had been made in the part of the glass tube inserted into the artery, which enabled the tube to be securely tied into the vessel. After the tube had been secured in the lamb's artery, everything was ready for work upon the patient. In Mr. Dubois's arm the vein at the bend of his elbow connecting the basilic and cephalic veins was exposed. A band age was tied around below the proposed incision to prevent a flow of venous blood from the wound. After exposing the vein by an incision an inch long, forceps were placed above and below, shutting off the blood current from a space about half an inch long. The lamb's neck was then brought close to the patient's arm, and the presure of the forceps upon the lambs artery relaxed. The blood rushed through the tube, expelling all the air. Then the opposite end was skillfully inserted into the patient's vein and the pressure of the forceps upon the lamb's artery removed. The bright blood leaped through the tube and entered the system of the patient. The stream was kept up for one minute and forty seconds. Then the compression was removed and the tube removed. Yesterday I heard from Mr. Dubois and he has sufficiently recovered his strength to enable him to visit a warmer climate this coming cold weather with good prospects of regaining his health. The lamb is also alive and doing well. A lamb used in the same manner in a former experiment in this city is still alive, and is now tied in a stable in an adjoining street. The human subject was so much benefitted that he spent the Summer in the Catskills, and is now in Baltimore.

EELS.—The eel travels up stream in spring, and returns down to the salt waters in fall, always going in large schools. There are a great many peculiarities connected with the eel that but few people know of. For instance, there are some eight or ten kinds of them, of which several never enter into fresh waters. Some of the varieties are, when full grown, ten or twelve feet in length, weighing one hundred pounds. One kind here, the common fresh and salt water eel, is usually from twelve to twenty-four inches in length. Eels, it has been proved, have both sexes in one, and spawn somewhat after the manner of other fish. Like the turtle, they can travel out of water for some distance, from stream to stream, so that in almost every rivulet, however small, they can be found. The gills, or breathing organs, are covered up by a most delicate curtain which acts like a valve and a reservoir for water, thus enabling the fish to take in a quantity of water, so to speak, to keep its gills moist during the time it is out of the stream. It has a heart in its tail, the same as is known to exist in the salmon, with pulsations at about ninety-four to the minute.

It is reported that the French Government has confidentially informed the Government of the Czar of its readiness, upon certain conditions, to support Russia on the Eastern question.

The Alliance Gas Company's Works in Dublin took fire on 23, and 1,500 tons of coal were consumed.

President Grant returned to Washington to remain permanently, for the first time since last June.

The citizens of De Soto Parish, La., are fleeing to the woods to avoid arrest by United States troops. The editor of the Natchitoches Vindicator has been arrested, and is held in a military camp.

Registration frauds in New Orleans are already coming to light. One negro is found to have registered fourteen times.

At the election last week for members of the Baltimore City Council the Democrats elected their candidates in each of the twenty wards in the city by a majority of 9,757 votes.

Chancellor McCraw (Republican), whose division embraces nearly one-third of the State of Alabama, declares that he does not know of a single case of outrage or personal violence for opinion's sake in all the length and breadth of his division.

One hundred members of the New Orleans bar have protested against Attorney-General Field's decision disfranchising 4,000 foreignborn citizens naturalized by the Second District Court.

United States Marshal Seelye, of Louisiana, will probably be indicted for cutting the telegraph wires after arresting citizens in Ouachita Parish. The Monroe prisoners have been released on bail, and had a public reception on their return home.

Caste is rapidly becoming annihilated in India. Six weeks ago Maharajah of Jeypore, characterized as "one of the most public-spirited chiefs in India," drove the first railway engine ever carried into his territory. This is a remarkable fact, all things considered. Already there are natives, "learned in the law," at the bar and on the bench in India.

A cotton mill in Over, Chester County, England, was destroyed by fire yesterday and ten of the operatives perished in the flames.

A disastrous fire is reported raging at Greencastle, Ind.

A fire is raging in the heavy timber land near Georgetown, Vermillion County, Ill.

THE THIRD TERM QUESTION.

AN EXPRESSION BY THE PRESIDENT.

Washington, Oct. 28.—The Republican of this morning publishes at the head of its editorial columns the following statement, which it presents as semi-official:

There was a regular meeting of the Cabinet yesterday, at which the following members were present: Secretaries Fish, Bristow, and Delano; Postmaster General Jewell and Attorney-General Williams. The meeting lasted nearly two hours, and only routine business was transacted. After the business before the Cabinet was disposed of the third term question came up for discussion, that topic having been suggested by a reference to the speech of Gen. Dix at the Cooper Institute, New York, on Monday evening last. The President embraced this opportunity to say that he regarded the agitation of this question as due solely to the newspapers, who had started it for the purpose of creating a sensation and directing attention to themselves. As for his making any statement on the subject, he had never thought of such a thing, nor had he ever talked on the subject with any one. He did not think it would comport with his dignity as President of the United States to make a statement on this question in response to the clamors of the newspapers. These expressions of the President were heartily indorsed by the members of the Cabinet, who attribute the attempts of certain newspapers to force any opinion whatever from him regarding the subject to a desire to make an exhibition of their power.

THE PRESIDENT'S FEELING ON THE SUBJECT.

GOV. DIX'S SPEECH NOT RECEIVED WITH FAVOR.

Washington, Oct. 28.—From information of an undoubted character, obtained to-day, it is very clear that the President has not the pleasantest feelings toward Gen. Dix for his speech Monday night. The President said to his Cabinet yesterday, that he should never make a statement in answer to the clamor of the newspapers about the Third Term, but, either in direct words or by implication, the impression was made that had Gen. Dix, or any Republican committee, delegation, or any body of men having an official standing in the party, addressed the President a friendly note, pointing out the real or supposed condition of affairs, and asking if he was or intended to be a candidate for a third presidential term, the President would have given a respectful answer of some sort, and by no means appears too late for the purpose now. The semi-official notice published here to-day was prepared and revised by the closest of the President's friends and it was prepared with care. It is noticed that the President does not disclaim any feeling toward a third term, and it is seriously affirmed here by persons not given to gossip and speculation that he would have been very glad to have had an opportunity or excuse for writing a letter on the subject, filled with ringing commonplaces and watchwords but non-committal as to wishes and desires, leaving the subject in the hands of the people, against whose will, it is assumed, he has had no policy to enforce. So far as the latter portion of the article referred to is concerned it is gratuitous, either on the part of the newspaper, or those who had the supervision of the statement. A general conversation occurred but the Secretaries did not commit themselves.

The application of the electric current as a signal agent upon our railways gives promise of favorable results Already the system of block-signals has been adopted upon several leading trunk roads, by which means the approach of trains to stations is announced by the ringing of an alarm bell. The misplacement of a switch being a fruitful cause of accident, the attention of practical electricians has naturaly been directed toward the subject, with a view to utilizing the electric current in warning the approaching train as to danger from this source. It will plainly appear that, when a switch is misplaced, the engineer should be warned in time to stop before the point of danger is reached; and, moreover, the character of the signal should be so decided that either by night or by day it may be readily understood. In order to compass this result, the signal should be one of sound, rather than sight, and it should proceed from the immediate vicinity of the engineer, rather than from a stationary point by the road side. An invention that comprehends all these requirements in a simple and efficient manner has lately been tested upon several French railways, with the most favorable results. When the switch is in its proper position, any readjustment of it caused an electric current to pass down the track along a wire which, at the proper distance, terminates in a copper disk. When the approaching engine passes over this disk, a metal brush placed between the wheels transfers the current to the engine-whistle, which begins sounding, thus giving immediate and unmistakable warning to the engineer, who has then ample time to stop the train before the switch is reached. As the action of the current is dependent upon the change of position in the switch, it is evident that the device is one worthy of general adoption, and of a more extended application.

A MIRACLE OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

At a certain epoch, in the good old mediæval times,—so runs the legend,—when the plague was known as Perpignan was but a rustic village, that small parish was presided over by a cure, who had managed to fall into disfavor with his bishop. The latter often had occasion to chide him for his inattention to the cure of soules under his charge, always closing his reproofs with the apostolic doctrine that faith without works is dead. This last remark finally had its effect upon the priest, who earnestly set to work to redeem his character and regain the confidence of his superior. He betook himself to fasting and prayer, meditating in the night-watches, and watering his couch with tears. At last, his resolution was taken, and he only awaited an opportunity to carry into effect his ambitious project, which was nothing less than the working of a miricle, and the converting of his parish into the scene of many mighty pilgrimages.

Near by the village is a sequested place, was a small field, occupied as a pasture for a cow, which was watched over by a simple boy of lazy intellect—one of those rare beings whom Longfellow somewhere describes as troubled with a chronic suspension of the mental faculties.

His drowsy mind found a sympathetic friend in his own well-fed body, and when satisfied that his gentle charge was doing well, he was wont to roll upon the turf and go to sleep.

This season of the boy's repose was the priest's opportunity. Taking with him a handful of salt, he approached the docile cow, and, by scattering here and there a few grains, allured her to a certain spot where the sod had been recently removed, and there deposited the remainder upon the ground. The next day, and for several succeeding days he repeated the operation, taking pains each time to remove some of the earth before placing the salt in the excavated place, until at last the cavity became so deep that the animal was obliged to drop down upon her knees in order to reach the salt with her tongue. When he had brought her to this stage of her education, he contrived in some way to rouse the sleeper, without himself being seen. The lad on waking, caught sight of the beast on her knees, apparently in the act of devotion and kissing the earth with pious fruition.

Overcome by excitement, he bounded off toward home, and with shouts and wild gesticulations roused the whole village,—men, women and children,—who came running with him to the scene of operations. The shout, "a miracle," "a miracle," was instantly raised, and passed from mouth to mouth till the whole country round about sesounded with it. The cure was soon upon the ground, and as may be supposed, was quite equal to the gravity of the occasion. He ordered the earth to be excavated, and what was their astonishment to find, a few inches below the surface a laden statuitte of the Virgin Mary, of about a cubit's length! This was carefully exhumed; and a procession having been formed, it was borne in great pomp to the humble village church, where it was placed upon the altar.

The following morning, at the first sound of the Angelus—the morning bell for prayer,—the whole village came hastening to pay their respects to the new-found Virgin but on entering the church, it was discovered that the image had mysteriously disappeared. Their first thought was of the passure, and hastening thither, strange to say, there they found the cow, which had just been turned out for the day, again prostrate upon her knees over the same place On re-opening the earth, the statuette was there seen reposing in the same position as before. The people were about to disinter it again, when the cure interposed and arrested their work, telling his simple flock that he looked upon the miraculous return of the image to its former resting-place as a happy omen, and that it might be interpreted as the expressed wish of the Holy Mother that a chapel should be built in her honor, upon that very spot, to which pilgrims from all quarters might resort to do her reverence.

The bishop's sanction was sought and obtained; funds poured in from rich and poor; the chapel was built; and the leaden Virgin was placed upon the alter, whence, for many a year, she dispensed her favors and miraculous cures to the devoted pilgrims who came to her shrine. Thus the enterprising cure managed to redeem his character; and the amiable bishop, seeing such proofs of faith united to works, could no longer find it in his heart to chide the priest who had so successfully wrought the miracle of the cow.—*Charles Fairbanks, in Scribner's for November.*

A QUARREL BETWEEN PHILADELPHIA LAWYERS.

Philadelphia, Oct.28—This morning there appeared before Judge Lynd, in the District Court, the Hons B. H. Brewster and Theodore Cuyler, the one to press for the trial of a case in which they were the contesting counsel, and the other to beg delay. The more they argued the warmer became the contest. The members of the bar present were surprised, and at length when Mr. Brewster told Mr. Cuyler that he was a nuisance to the court their surprise was increased to amazement. They flocked around the contestants, while Judge Lynd in vain endeavord to preserve order. Affairs were assuming a serious aspect for a court of justice when Judge Lynd put a stop to the contest by fining each of the belligerant gentlemen $100.

A semi-anual meeting of superintendents of railroads was held at Philadelphia on 28. The object was to arrange the time-tables for the next six months.

ADVENTURES OF A DEFAULTER.

Alexander D. Hamilton, the defaulting Treasurer of Jersey City, who absconded several months ago, has returned and surrendered himself to the police authorities. While Treasurer of Jersey City he left the country secretly on Jan. 28 of this year, and an examination of his books and securities developed the fact that his cash was short about $50,000, and that certain water bonds of the city, deposited with him as Treasurer, of the par value of $50,-000, were missing. Detectives were immediately put on his track and every effort made to arrest him but without success. He was traced to Matamoras, Texas; but, having put himself under the protection of the Mexican General Cortina, the officers were compelled to return without him. Two or three days ago Judge Bedle of the Supreme Court received a letter from him saying that he would return to Jersey City last evening, and that, in order to save the city the amount of the reward offered for him, he intended to surrender himself to the authorities. It appears that he arrived in New-York City a day sooner than he expected, and at midnight on Thursday he crossed the ferry and put himself in the custody of Inspector Murphy of the Jersey City Police, who had sought for him in vain for many weeks on the borders of Texas. Hamilton was immediately taken to the First Precinct Station, and during the day was transferred to the County Jail, where he was visited by his wife, his father, and other relatives and friends. He appeared to be in good health but with marked traces of mental anxiety and disturbance. In answer to inquiries by the reporter. Mr. Hamilton told a thrilling story of adventure in Mexico.

THE DUTIES OF WOMEN

The Rev. Dr. Gregg, Bishop of Texas, preached in the church of St. John Baptist (Protestant Episcopal) Brooklyn, at Lexington-ave. and thirty-fifth-st. His text was Luke x., 40-42: "But Martha was cumbered about much serving, and came to Him and said, Lord, dost not Thou care that my sister hath left me to serve alone; bid her therefore that she help me. And Jesus answered and said unto her, Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things; but one thing is needful; and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her."

No character in scripture, said the preacher, has been more misconceived, perhaps, than that of Martha. She has been too much regarded as the type of an earthly-minded woman, by whom the care of eternal things was wholly neglected.

The troubled Martha, in fact, is seldom thought of as a true friend, a sincere decipple of the Savior. Nor is it very strange that it should be so, inasmuch as Mary seems to be set forth as the opposition to her sister—as presenting a marked contrast in having chosen that good part which shall not be taken away, the inference being that Martha had not done it. The facts of her history, however, few as they are, are far from supporting such a conclusion. We are told, for example, by St. John that "Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus," showing that it was a christian family. And again, for Lazarus was now dead, "had been laid in the grave for four days already;" that Martha, as soon as she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him, but Mary sat still in the house, showing the strength and readiness of her faith. As she also straightway said, "Lord, if thou hadst been here my brother had not died" "But I know that even now whatsoever Thou wilt ask of God, God will give it Thee." And then, as Jesus spake of the rising again and of Himself as "the Resurrection and the Life," and said to her, "Believest thou this?" there followed from her lips that noble expression, "Yea, Lord, I believe that Thou art the Christ, the Son of God which should come into the world." Such in the truth was Martha—an active, believing, devoted woman. But she was the elder sister, and for that reason or because of her naturally stirring and energetic turn, the care of the family seems to have devolved upon her. Through choice or of necessity, therefore, it fell on her lot to serve, not only on this occasion, but afterward. When Lazarus was raised from the dead and Jesus came to Bethany, it is related that "there they made Him a supper and Martha served."

In every household there must be some in particular to perform that part—the mother or an elder sister, or even one younger, as is sometimes the case. In that memorable day to which the text refers, it appears "that as they went, Jesus entered into a certain village; and a certain woman named Martha received him into her house. And she had a sister named Mary, which also sat at Jesus feet and heard his word," implying that at the first Martha did the same. As the day wore on, however, due provision must needs be made, as Martha felt, for so illustrious a guest, and hence in hearty and affectionate zeal the best that the house can afford is brought forth, in order right worthily to receive one so beloved and revered. She knows not how to make her entertainment choice enough; she lacks hands for it; she wants, as one says, to give the meal athoroughly festive air. It was indeed such a company as they had never had before; were never perhaps to have again, and hence a corresponding conduct was to be displayed. It may be that Mary, before the Savior's arrival, had assisted in the domestic labors, but feeling now that the precious time could be used more profitably she left her sister to do it all. Under all the circumstances, therefore, it is to be much wondered at that she took offense at Mary's inactivity, that it seemed to her a neglect of the rights of hospitality, that she should have felt hurt at being left alone to bear such a burden. How many think you nowadays, could the Master come and tarry with them in person, even the most devoted would not do like her, or be even more perplexed and distracted than Martha was, and ready to demand, as she did, that that Savior should send back again to her post a sister who had left it too early, seeing she could no longer be spared there. So it is written, "Martha was cumbered about much serving, and came to Him and said 'Lord, dost Thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone?'" And just here was her error and her fault, not in providing a fit entertainment, but in allowing her anxiety about it to carry her too far—not only to her own present harm as to higher things, but to an untimely and impatient complaint against her sister. And thus it was not her care in serving which called forth the memorable reply from the Lord, but was repeated twice by Him, "Martha, Martha," to express his dissatisfaction; not so much with the acts as with the disposition and temper displayed. "Martha, Martha, thou art careful, and troubled about many things, but one thing is needful, and Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her." In other words, it was as though he had said, "Thou hast misjudged amiss in this in demanding that thy sister shall become like the, instead of recognizing that she in a certain relation is right, nay more, is in the enjoyment of a still higher privilege, for with all thy attachment to me this day you lacked that composed calmness of soul which can prepare thee for intimate and abiding communion with me, which hitherto has only become Mary's inestimable portion." But one thing is needful, not one dish, a very simple fare, but as some have explained it, but rather in the connection implies, one thing under the present circumstances is really needful, that is to receive the Lord aright, fitly to improve the blessed privilege of his presence, and "Mary hath chosen that good part," for "She sat at Jesu's feet and heard His word." They were both of them beloved disciples, and both loved their Savior; but Mary improved the present opportunity and Martha did not. The one thought to hear and lay up the words of eternal life, the one thing needful, the good part chosen by her; the other was intent on serving and so was in danger amid the tumult and bustle of life, of losing that temper of mind, that devoutly calm and earnestly receptive temper of mind which alone can rightly improve the highest spiritual privileges and opportunities. To sum up, in short, the views here expressed of this most instructive occasion, it is as one says our opinion as incorrect or superficial to regard Martha as the type of an earthly-minded woman and Mary as the type of a heavenly-minded deciple of the Savior. It is, therefore, also amiss to understand that one thing which is needful, the care of one's eternal things in an endless sense, as if this was to be found in Mary alone and was wholy neglected by Martha. Both are friends and deciples of Christ, whose heartfelt pleasure it is to serve Him according to their best ability, only that in relation to the manner how this must be done each has her own idea. Martha is of the opinion that the Savior would be best served by a carefully-prepared entertainment; Mary, longing for salvation, hears the words of His mouth. With Martha, the pleasure of giving much is preeminent. Mary feels the necessity of receiving much. Martha is the Peter, Mary the John, among the female deciples. In this narrative one thought is always prominent, that of human weakness; one feeling chiefly exerted, condemnation of a troubled, worldly-minded spirit giving way to care, and overcome by a slavish obedience to the household duties. The cares and trials of the mothers and sisters of human kind are seldom fully appreciated by men, This Martha is their representative. Even the most refined states of society, while they have mitigated much of its grosser features, can never materially alter the main sources of woman's trials and miseries. She was to be saved by child bearing, not only the anxieties and pains of mother-hood, but the life-long care and troubles and sorrows which follow inevitably in its train. It is her portion, and whatever her condition in life, she must through this, her appointed tribulation, enter into the Kingdom of God. Man expects very often from woman that which he has no scriptural right to expect. It is her province to see that her house is well ordered, upon which depend so much the comfort and happines of home. Professional occupations force the man away from home for a large portion of his time. Upon the woman therefore devolve the care of the children and the social relations of the family. The history of her life is one of unavoidable anxieties, of wearing cares, of sleepless watchings, of annoy ances and pains, and trials without number. Her care is harder than it ought to be, because so often misunderstood. She is subordinate to man, nothing more; he is expected to deal with her as God dealt with Christ, to exact of her her lawful duty and no more; and did, their religious duties lest the duties of home should be halt done, and fail to sit at the feet of Jesus in the closet, in the church, and in devout meditation, praise, and prayer. Woman is often to blame for the "careful and troubled habit," which saps the foundations of domestic peace and happiness. A nervous anxious condition of mind, the result of natural temperament, often aggravated by ill-health, distresses others, and makes home unhappy. It may be overceme by faith and prayer. There is also an unnecessary anxiety, a praying care, the result of the habit of "much serving," which generates a careful, troubled atmosphere in the house, and destroys the comfort of the family. "She hath done what she could," was the highest encomium ever passed by the Savior on a woman. Let woman be satisfied with this and strive not to do more. There is also a slavish subjection to household cares which makes religion secondary to a daily routine and which puts husband and children before God. It is to excessive outgroth of that spirit which seems to be censured by our Lord. As to the daily bread of the soul, as to the spiritual life of children, the teaching them daily, as to the church too, regular attendance on its ministrations, the necessity of its public worship and other means of grace, little serious thought is taken. Yet it is not true that a timely foresight and a prudent administration, that a due order and system, would convert our homes into abodes of spiritual nature and peace, the joy of husbands, the delight of brothers, and the blessing of children. To the woman a wonderful power has been given to save and to bless; man by faithfully "doing her duty in that state of life into which it hath pleased God to call her." Here she may shine. There is an extreme to be avoided. While it is inexcurable on account of much serving to neglect the religious duties of the family, it can be equally culpable to neglect the claims of the house hold for the sake of religious dissipation. Domestic duties are not to be sacrificed to an excess of zeal for societies and meetings. Our religion is not one-sided thing. The two types of characther her represented. If they are sanctified by faith, both have their right. Neither is to be exalted to the neglect of the other. The more intimately the zealous Martha hand is united with the composed, quiet Mary heart, so much the nearer does one come to the ideal of a harmonious Christian life. Let the quiet piety of home in its blessed influences be united with active devotion and its happy fruits in the Church of God.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County No 73 April T. 1874, In Equity.

Peter Ruble vs Wm. Wolf et al.

The undersigned having been appointed by the said Court Examiner and Master to take testimony and frame a decree in the above case, will attend to the duties of the appointment on Monday the 9th day of November next at 10 o'clock a. m. at his office in Bellefonte, when and where all persons interested are requested to attend. ADAM HOY.

Bellefonte Oct. 17. 1874. Master &c.

22 Oct 3t.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE:—The taxpayers of Potter township are hereby notified that the duplicate of School-tax for the present year is in the hands of the undersigned. All such tax paid on or before December 1st 1874, will have an abatement of 5 per cent. Thirty days after said date there will be no abatement, and on all such tax remaining unpaid after January 1, 1875, there will be an addition of 5 per cent to the amount on duplicate, as prescribed by law.

S. M. SWARTZ, Treas.

10 Sept 3 m.

Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,

for medicinal purposes.

Trusses & Supporters in great variety.

Also, choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded.

25oct tf MILLER & SON.

CENTRE HALL.

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully informs the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice

VAN PELT & SHOOP,

jan21-1y. Centre Hall.

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

CENTRE HALL

Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bough t out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand, and make to order

BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS, SINKS, WASHSTANDS, CORNER CUPBOARDS, TABLES, &c., &c.

HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,

Buggies,

& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

LEVI MURRAY,

NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

P. H. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

WISON & HICKS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Hardware and Stove Dealers

Builders Hardware

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,

SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,

ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS,

marl5 tf Bellefonte, Pa.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Summer Goods.

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES,

ever brought to Potter twp.

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

☞ Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.

my8-ly.

C. PECK'S New Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,

Buggies,

& Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,

PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY NOV. 5, 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

——Next Sabbath Rev. Groh will administer the Lord's supper in the Ref. church of this place.

——The Wm. Keller farm, near this place, was bid up to $104 per acre, at the sale last week, but was not knocked off.

——Last Friday the weather took a change, and became raw and stormy. On Saturday ice formed around the water stocks.

——Our farmers are well on with corn husking—they made good use of the fine weather for out-door work.

——Wonderful what a nice stock of goods at Wm. Wolf's old stand. A big rush there, and bargains to be had,

——The long evenings are coming, when all have time to read. Now is the time to subscribe for the Reporter, which furnishes more reading matter than nine-tenths of the papers.

——At Graff's, Centre Hill, a large stock of new goods has just been received. The people of that neighborhood will find just anything they want there and Mr. Lashell just the man to sell to them cheap. Go see the new goods.

——Capt. Lytle, of Bellefonte, was arrested on last Friday evening by the U. S. Marshall and taken to Williamsport, on the charge of tampering with soldier's pension papers. We are sorry for the captain, and trust he may establish his innocence.

——Maj. Wilson and P. B. Wilson, of Bellefonte passed here on Monday, for Spring Mills, to fix up the papers for the Spring Mills property, which they purchased of R. H. Duncan, for $30,000, comprising the mansion, store, hotel, mill, and 17 acres of land.

——An almost fatal poisoning case occurred at Millheim on Saturday 31. Willie Eisenhuth, son of Jacob Eisenhuth, while preparing an effervessing draught, or soda-water, by mistake took tartaric acid in place of bycarbonate of potassa, and drank a portion, leaving the remainder to his little sister Emma. They however, soon discovered their mistake, as violent vomiting ensued, and they became very sick. Drs. Musser & Mingle were summoned; in a short time both were unconscious, finally their pulses ceased to beat, and life was pronounced extinct. Shortly after, however, evidences of life were noticed, and their pulces began to best, and finally arrived to conciousness. When last heard from they were pronounced out of danger, and on a fair way of recovering.

——Fine weather—one of the finest falls on record, only a little raw and blustery on Saturday and Sunday last. The air is smokey.

——Mr. Wm. B. Shafer, of Madisonburg, writes us the following circumstance: A chicken hawk came to our lot one day, week before last and made a raid on a brood of young chickens, and while the old hen was fighting the hawk, my wife who saw the battle hollered at them, but the hawk would not leave, and she managed to capture him. We imprisoned his hawkship four or five days and then he was sentenced to die, the execution taking place on the sixth day. The bird measured 4 feet 2 inches from tip to tip of the wings.

——We this week purchased a little box containing hemmer and binder in sette, for sewing machines, and recommend the same to every family having a sewing machine; for of all the useful attachments to sewing machines these setts will be found the latest and most useful. No lady should be without a box, and when Mr. C. B. Carlisle, who is a perfect gentleman, comes around, don't fail to buy a box.

——Being frequently asked concerning the railroad work, we can only give this information. The work between Laurelton and Pady mountain has been going on all summer, but only with a small force. The work at Pady mountain and this side of it, we are assured, will be resumed in the spring, which will be equivalent to a completion of the road into the valley as far as now graded.

——Last Saturday night being Hollow Eve, the boys of our town took to turning things upside down generally. We suppose other places were pestered in like manner, and found things at wrong places on Sunday morning. We wish to say here to boys that there is a way, upon such occasions to have fun, without doing injury to the property of their victims. Breaking gates, fences, wagons, and otherwise damaging personal property, should not be indulged in, and it does not at all come in the line of sport, it belongs to prison offences.

At Aaronsburg, we learn, the boys did some mean things, on Hollow Eve, among which was to offer a gross insult to the worthy Lutheran minister of that place, throwing dirt and manure against his house defacing the house in a shameful manner. Steps will be taken, as we are informed to bring the perpetrators of the act to justice.

REMOVAL OF DRY PUTTY.—According to an English journal, the difficulty of removing hard putty from a window sash can be obviated with great readiness by simply applying a piece of heated metal, such as a soldering-iron or other similar implement. When heated (but not red-hot) the iron is to be passed slowly over the putty, thereby rendering the latter so soft that it will part from the wood without any trouble.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

☞Any one wishing to trade a good one horse sleigh on corn, will apply to W. A. Curry, at Centre Hall. 22 Oct 4t.

——Sales of Farms advertised in Reporter:

——The farm of P. Durst, dec'd, in the Loop, will be offered at public sale again, Nov. 7. If not sold on that day it will be offered for rent at public outcry. See advertisement.

——The sale of the Kerr farm, in Potter twp., has been postponed to Nov. 13.

——The nicest and cheapest picture frames, all styles and sizes, at Deininger's.

Evans farm, Potter, private sale.

The Keller farm and Foster farm, near Centre Hall, Oct 29

THE ELASTIC TRUSS AN ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER offered to the public, with the full assurance of the most eminent physicians and surgeons in the profession that they would supersede all metal of other Instruments in use, for the relief and cure of Hernia, Prolapsus Uteri, and all Abdominal Weaknesses. The great number of radical cures they have effected, fully justify the confident prediction made, and has demonstrated the fact that rupture can be surely cured without suffering or annoyance, and without the danger of incuring Spinal Disease or Paralysis, often caused by the severe pressure of Metal Trusses and Supporters. ZELLER & SON, Druggists, Bellefonte, Sole Agents Aug 27 3m

GREAT FIRE IN SELINSGROVE.

Friday night 30, the borough of Selinsgrove was visited by perhaps the most destructive fire that it has ever suffered, some fifty buildings, in the principal business portion having been consumed.

The new elevator of the Wabash Company in Toledo, the largest in the world, holds 1,200,000 bushels of grain.

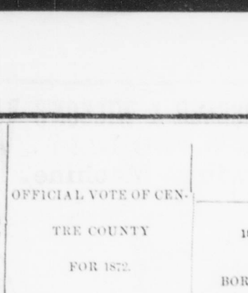
Centre County Election. November 3rd, 1874.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF CENTRE COUNTY FOR 1872.

Hartranft.	Buckalew.	1874. BOROUGHS AND TOWNSHIPS.	Lieut Gov. Ornsted. R	Lieut Gov. Latta. D	Auditor Gen. Allen. R	Auditor Gen. Temple. D	Sec'y Inter. Affairs Beath. R	Sec'y Inter. Affairs M'Candless. D	Sup. Judg. Paxson. R	Sup. Judg. Woodward. D	Add. law Judg. M'Kennly. R	Add. law Judg. Orvis. D	Congress Alexander. R	Congress Mackey. D	Senator M'Cormick. R	Senator Wallace. D	Assembly Boozer. R	Assembly ——.	Assembly Shaffer. D	Assembly Wolf. D	Dist. Att'y Love. R	Dist. Att'y Speddler. D	Com'r Ross. R	Com'r Hall. D
92	53																							
115	106	Bellefonte { W. Ward.	56	39							68	27	81	14	55	40	57		40	43	38	26		
146	80	Bellefonte { S. Ward.	82	118							101	96	155	44	87	113	116		116	129	84	113		
100	36	Bellefonte { N. Ward.	144	82							139	86	180	45	146	80	145		106	71	144	81		
45	22	Milesburg Borough																						
47	34	Unionville Borough	38	25							37	25	38	24	37	25	39		24	24	40	24		
168	119	Howard Borough	38	37							29	45	32	38	40	36	40		36	36	38	39		
242	128	Phillipsburg Borough												21m										
106	170	Boggs	108	109																				
46	32	Bennet	122	78							112	96	159	52	90	122	78		134	135	74	135		
36	58	Burnside									11	48	23	35	26	34	25		35	35	24	36		
157	227	Curtin	36	25																				
287	281	Ferguson																						
103	195	Gregg	44	208	44	208	44	208	43	208	44	198	42	204	44	209	48		208	197	30	203	45	207
82	44	Halfmoon	62	163	62	163	62	163	62	164	60	159	51	166	62	164	62		162	161	62	164	62	164
245	174	Harris																						
106	66	Howard	49	49							46	50	45	48	50	48	49		50	48	50	47		
119	55	Huston																						
144	59	Liberty	77	44							63	56	58	59										
44	89	Marion																						
288	251	Miles							248			249	60	222		248	52		248	219	34	254		
100	54	Patton																						
36	262	Penn	28	237	28	237	28	237	28	235	28	226	16	241	28	238	31		232	207	27	233	28	238
135	378	Potter	117	307	117	307	116	308	117	305	115	308	141	275	118	309	129		295	309	97	326	121	306
126	139	Rush																						
100	102	Snow Shoe																						
193	145	Spring	127	129							157	94	201	55	136	120	134		125	128	164	126		
48	40	Taylor																						
113	65	Union	85	58							89	55	85	58	85	58	85		56	88	86	57		
113	193	Walker	59	134							59	134	50	137	59	134	59		134	133	132	60		
75	58	Worth																						
3292	3712	Total																						
Buckalew's Majority 420		Majorities																						

The whole Democratic county ticket is elected by from 500 to 700 majority

The Election.



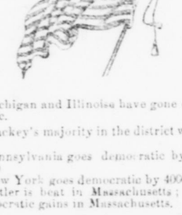
THE DEMOCRACY TRIUMPHANT.

MACKEY, WALLACE & ORVIS ELECTED.

The "Independent" Ring Movement Squelched by the People.

THE PEOPLE DETERMINED TO HAVE THEIR OWN WAY!

Rush 73 Democrtic maj.
Philipsburg, Orvis 3 maj.
Orvis maj. in Lock Haven 260.
Clinton Co. Orvis 900 maj. and Mackey 2100 Liberty twp. and Bald Eagle Valley have swung around democratic.
Mackey's maj. in Lock Haven 440.
Clearfield 1000 on state, Mackey 1300 maj. Orvis over 700, Wallace 1400.



Michigan and Illinois have gone democratic.
Mackey's majority in the district will be 3000.
Pennsylvania goes democratic by 15 to 20000
New York goes democratic by 40000.
Butler is beat in Massachusetts; large democratic gains in Massachusetts.
Philadelphia probably gone democratic and Bill Mann defeated.

While Alexander's paper knows enough about Kurtz to send him to the penitentiary, the district does not know enough about Cyse to send him to Congress.

When Cyse accepted the radical support, and after 99 fluctuations made up his mind to be their candidate, he declared triumphantly "the babe was born."

Yes, poor thing, it's "borne" to its grave.

Pennsvalley democrats stood up to the work gallantly. There was not much sympathy for the disorganizers Pennsvalley never falters; although there was a large vote back yet the majority is as usual, with the efforts of the disorganizers to contend with.

The meanest and lowest slanders that we ever knew of in any campaign, were circulated in papers and bills to injure Mackey; fraudulent tickets were circulated to cheat him. This was in keeping with some of the men who assisted the disorganizers. These things only made Mackey stronger.

The colored farmers of Boone County, Mo., refused to amalgamate, but held a private and exclusive agricultural fair of their own.

Physicians are speculating upon probable paralysis occasioned by eating fruit put up in lead cans coated with impure or insufficient tin.

A porker who in her day had been the mother of 127 pigs—16 the greatest number at one time—was killed in Royalton, Vt., aged 6 years.

Squashes, three of them, weighing 115½, 147, and 189½ pounds, respectively, have been raised this year by James Arnold of Olmsted County, Minnesota.

A Terre Haute man, not being able to collect a bill for $16 against a doctor, concluded to take it in physic. He lost a good deal (of flesh) by the operation.

A potato weighing four pounds (Early Rose) has been raised by Louis Hansen of East Prairie, Minnesota. The distance round it the nearest way was 25 inches.

At the fair of the Muscatine (Iowa) Agricultural Association, a young miss rode a fiery and untamed steed, bridleless, round the ring, only guiding the animal with her whip.

A filial Newport (R. I.) Spiritualist has removed the body of his father from the sepulcher where it had rested for 30 years, in response to a communication from the departed, who complained that the grave was damp.

There is an old Indian in Kansas who has been nicknamed "Old Prob." When asked to prophesy of the coming weather, he sagely and safely says, "Mebbe snow, mebbe hep d—hot. Better wait little, you bet."

Inscription upon the wall in an eating-house in Ft. Howard, on the line of the Chicago and North-Western Railway. All meals taken in this house will be 75 cents, regardless of age, sex, business, nationality, politics, religion, or previous occupation or condition of servitude.

The President has recognized William Coppinger as consul general of Liberia to the United States of America.

NEBRASKA.

Ten Thousand People in a Starving Condition.

Omaha, October, 27.—Information received from the southwestern part of Nebraska, shows that thousands of people are in a starving condition. One informant saw many who, for weeks, had nothing to eat but raked squash and pumpkin and salt, and others who had lived on baked flour and water, and one meal a day for weeks. Ten thousand people in this State will need aid sufficient to keep them from starvation and being frozen to death this winter. Hundreds of people are naked and on the brink of starvation, and without means to leave the State.

THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY AND THE POPE.

Berlin, October 26.—The Emperor William has written a reply to the Pope's last letter, protesting against the persecution of the German bishops. The Emperor says Germany has done all in her power to live at peace with the Church of Rome, but that he is bound to protect the State against the violent attacks and conspiracies of the clergy.

CHINESE PIRACY.

Hong Kong, August 29.—There was a time when piracy in the Chinese waters was accepted by the authorities here as quite a matter of course, but it is so long since we have been treated to a piratical diversion that the episode which I am about to chronicle has absolutely taken us all by surprise the natives no less than the foreigners. The Hong Kong, Canton and Macao Steamboat Company does a large carrying business in the inland waters of China. Its steamer, the Spark, Captain Brady, which left Canton for Macao on the 22d, just one week ago to-day, carried over 200 Chinese passengers, and but one European, D. G. Mundy, who originally came, I believe from Manchester, England. Prior to the sailing of the Spark, a rumor was floating around Canton that a very wealthy Chinese gambler would be one of her passengers, and that his money was to go with him. It is supposed that this rumor was the immediate incitement to the piracy which followed. If this be true, the thieves were sadly disappointed in the amount of the spoils. Be this as it may, it is certain that about twenty-five ruffians took passage on the steamer with the premeditated design of capturing and rifling her, and that they succeeded in their attempt, after murdering and wounding several of the passengers. All went well on board the Spark until she had made nearly half her journey up the Canton River, and was near Laukit. Then the scoundrels collected themselves together in the cabin amidships, and began a sham quarrel, in which knives were drawn. The first mate was sent below by Captain Brady to quell the disturbance. He was immediately attacked, and sent bleeding back to the deck. Then Captain Brady and Mr. Mundy descended. They were armed with revolvers, but the pirates gave them no chance to use them. The moment they appeared they were surrounded on all sides. Captain Brady was stabbed four times and his pistol taken from him. Thus disarmed he managed to crawl back again to the deck, and from there to his cabin, where he was afterwards found dead. Mr. Mundy assisted by some of the passengers fought bravely in the hold. But he was soon overpowered. He was stabbed three times, once in the neck, and finally knocked senseless on the bloody deck. Four of the passengers were killed and several wounded. Then fear overcame the rest and they submitted to the pirates. Meantime the mate and the purser, overcome by fright, had leaped overboard. The mate, although severely wounded, managed to swim and float for over two hours, and was picked up by a Chinese junk. The purser sunk like a stone the moment he touched the water. Thus all who held any authority in the steamer were dead or had deserted her, and the pirates were complete masters of the situation. The scene on board, as described by eye-witnesses, was terrible. The deck of the hold was slippery with blood, and the upper deck was disfigured by large clots. Mr. Mundy lay unconscious in a pool of his own blood and Captain Brady lay dead in his own cabin. The passengers and crew squatted terror-stricken on the blood-stained deck of the hold. The pillage began. Everything of value was taken from the passengers. Women were abused and maltreated, and their ornaments taken from them. One wretch fairly tore the earrings from a woman's ear. When everything had been taken from the passengers they were battened down in the hold, and the after-cabin was pillaged. The thieves wanted nothing but money and jewels, and the merchandise, including a large quantity of silk, was left untouched. About $10,000 was secured, one-half of which was in Hong Kong and Shanghai bank-notes. The pirates remained on the steamer several hours, and finally left her for a Chinese junk, which was evidently waiting for them. The fireman and one of the pilots, who had managed to hide during the trouble, took the steamer to Macao. The authorities were at once notified, and a Portuguese, English, and Chinese gunboat were despatched up the Canton River in pursuit of the pirates. Up to this time, however, not one of them has been captured. Mr. Mundy is very low, but it is though he may recover. The steamboat company offers $2,000 for the apprehension of the pirates.

It is estimated that over 100 cattle have died of the Texas fever in Connecticut since it broke out.

The vintage this year in California is placed at 40,000,000 gallons, against 40,000,000 in 1873 and 2,000,000 in 1872.

CAPTURE OF INDIANS.

Chicago, October 29.—The following dispatch was received at headquarters today.

Wichita Agency, Indian Territory, October 28.—The Indian war in this nation is rapidly collapsing. General Davidson reports through scouts that Major Schofild with his column has captured on Elk creek 69 warriors and 2,000 ponies. These Indians are of the worst character and are accompanied by their families. I met Captain Carpenter with his column to day in hot pursuit of a large party of Kiowas, who are trying to get to Fort Sill to surrender before he can overtake them. He had been in pursuit two days. The party is thought to be Lone Wolf's.

The Lewistown Gazette says. The contractors are now at work on the fourth span of the bridge, which when completed, will cover the surface of the water, 600 feet leaving two spans of 65 feet each to reach the abutment on the berm bank of the canal. With favorable weather, the whole stucture will be up in about two weeks.

Constable Hughes arrested G. C. Breon, of the Milroy House, on Friday last, for selling liquor in violation of law, and J. C. Russler was also arrested on a similar charge. A number who were wanted as witnesses were among the missing while the constable was around.

Alexander Chriswell's barn, near Painterville, was burned on night of the 16th, with all its contents, consisting of hay, straw, feed, and nearly all his farm implements. His stock was in the fields and all escaped. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

The Republicans have captured an important strategical position at Coviets, Spain. They will fortify the place and make it a basis of operations against the Carlists in Cuenca and Valencia.

The Turks in Montenegrins continue their outrages on the Christians. They have killed eight Montenegrins and some Saxon residents near Podgoriza. The Christians of a village which they burned were compelled to flee to the mountains.

DESTRUCTION BY THE CYCLONE.

London, October 26.—Morning.—Dispatches from Calcutta received here this morning state that the Presidency of Bengal has been visited by a terrible cyclone, extending over the entire province entailing great loss to life and property. The shipping in the bay of Bengal suffered severely, many vessels being wrecked.

THE FOREST FIRES IN OHIO AND INDIANA.

Cincinnati, October 29.—A special dispatch from Hartford City, Ind., says that there is a terrible fire raging in the woods just north of there, fully four miles in length, and a heavy wind is blowing it along the track of the Fort Wayne, Muncy and Cincinnati railroad, threatening the track and bridges with destruction.

A Dayton (Ohio) special says that the woods and fields between Union City and Greenville, and Dodson and Greenville are on fire in many places, hundreds of acres being covered with the flames.

In the forest the flames have climbed to the tops of the tallest trees, and presents a terribly grand spectacle at night. Forest fires are also raging in the vicinity of Orford, Logan, Crestline, New Lexington, Cambridge, Kinton Ironton, Bellefontaine and Delaware, Ohio, and Rushville, Indiana, and Russell, Kentuckey. There is great scarcity of water at all points.

REVOLUTION IN LOWER CALIFORNIA—THIRTEEN INSURGENTS KILLED.

San Francisco, Oct. 28.—News is received of a revolution in Lower California. The insurgents plundered and murdered many persons, and then proceeded to Cape St. Lucas, where the people arose and gave them battle, killing thirteen insurgents, including the leader, thus putting an end the revolution.

A GREAT FIRE AT GREENCASTLE—LOSS, $400,000.

Indianapolis, October 29.—Twenty-five or thirty buildings were burned at Greencastle, Indiana, last night. The fire extended over four squares on the east side of Indiana street, destroying all the buildings except the First national bank. The loss is estimated at $400,000, with but a small amount of insurance. It is supposed that the fire was the work of an incendiary.

Upwards of fifty business houses and dwellings were burned.

MR. TYNDALL'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Tyndall has delivered a notable address before the British Association—notable for its brilliant panoramic presentation of the various philosophies and speculations concerning God and Nature, and for his own personal confession. Democritus, Epicurus, Lucretius, Plato, Aristotle Copernicus, Giordano Bruno, Pere Gassendi, Bishop Butler, Darwin, Herbert Spencer, and John Stuart Mill are all passed in review, their respective discoveries, speculations and opinions presented and commented upon, and at last, we get at Mr. Tyndall himself. It would be hard to find, in equal compass, so valuable a mass of information on the subject discussed, and for this the intelligent reading public will be grateful; but after all the great English scientist teaches us absolutely nothing about the origin of matter, motion and life. We rise from the perusal of his address with no new light on the great problems he presents. The existence of matter is a mystery. The origin and perpetuation of life are mysteries. God is a mystery. The sources of the force that builds, and holds, and wheels the worlds, endows every particle of matter with might which it never for a moment relinquishes in its myriad combination,—vital and chemical,—adapts organisms to conditions and conditions to organisms, and weaves all into comical harmony, are brooded over by clouds which science can never pierce. There are limits to thought, and none "by searching" can find out God. Because Mr. Tyndall cannot find God, is there, therefore, no God? He says: "Either let us open our doors freely to the conception of creative acts, or, abandoning them, let us radically change our notions of matter." In other words, he would say to us that there is a God who created all things, and endowed them with the principle of life, or matter has an innate power to evolve life, in organic forms. The alternative is as inevitable as it is simple, and our scientific teacher does not hesitate to say that he finds in matter "the promise and potency of every form and quality of life." This declaration he endeavors to soften by intimations that matter itself may possibly have no existence, save in our consciousness, and that all we know of it is that our senses have been acted upon by powers and qualities which we attribute to it. The existence of matter therefore is not an established fact, but an inference. The logic of his doctrine leads, of course, to what, in common language, is called "annihilation." If life is evolved by the potency of matter, it depends for its continual existence on the potency of matter. When any vital organism dissolves, that is the end of it. Its matter passes into new forms, and evolves new life. Thought is a product of matter. Love, joy, sorrow, heroism, worship are products of matter. All this Mr. Tyndall sees and accepts.

Well, who knows but God is a product of matter? Mr. Tyndall himself is a pretty brilliant and powerful product of matter; who knows but that, by the infinite evolutions of this eternal matter, a being has been produced so powerful that he has been able to take the reins of the Universe and to have everything his own way? It has evolved men, and thus produced a form of life that lords it over seas and storms, that controls animal life, that builds enormous cities, that threads the world with telegraphs, railroads and cables, writes books, measures the heavens, mounts from power to power. Is it any more remarkable that it should evolve or create a God, who, going from might and glory to glory, through infinite ages should have something to say about Mr. Tyndall and the rest of us? Matter was just as likely to possess the power to evolve a "moral and intelligent Governor of the Universe" as to evolve a man. So perhaps we have a God after all!

We sympathize with Mr. Tyndall heartily—in his enmity to bigotry and ecclesiastical domination, but the intolerance with which science has been treated in various ages of the world deserves much of charitable consideration. Men in their ignorance have seen that certain doctrines which they thought they found in what they in all honesty believed to be the revealed word of God were controverted by scientific men. They have clung to the Bible because they supposed that, with their views of the Bible, their religion and their own personal salvation were identified. Let us be charitable to such. Not much can be expected of men who are evolved from matter. There must be a great choice in matter when the production of men is concerned, and really matter is doing better than it did. When Mr. Tyndall can say what he says, and do what he does without hindrance and without any danger of dungeon or fagot, it seems as if matter had done a good deal to deserve his gratitude and ours. After all, intolerance and bigotry were in matter to begin with. They have simply been evolved. The promise of them and the potency to produce them were in them at the start. In view of the materialism of Mr. Tyndall, what he says concerning the religious element in life is about as feeble nonsense as that in which Mr. Matthew Arnold indulges in his Literature and Dogma." With Mr. Arnold religion is morality warmed and heightened by emotion. Mr. Tyndall speaks of the "immovable basis of the religious sentiment in the emotional nature of man." What does he mean? Does he mean that there is the possibility of religious sentiment in a man who does not believe in the existence of God as his creator, preserver, benefactor, father, governor—the source and sum of all moral perfections? If he does, then the less he talks about religion the better, for he can only do so to manifest his childish lack of comprehension of the subject. If man is evolved by the potency of matter—if there is no soul within him that bears a filial relation to the great soul of the universe, and will exist when its material dwelling goes back to dust; if there is no ordaining intelligence behind all moral law; if there is no object of worship or faith, or trust, or love or reverence to be apprehended by the heart—what a mockery is it to talk about the religious sentiment! We are assured by Mr. Tyndall that the region of emotion is the proper sphere of religion. The statement shows how shallow his apprehensions are of this great subject. A religion which touches neither motives, character nor conduct may well pass for little with any man, and we really do not see why Mr. Tyndall should pay any attention to it whatever. Even science can be ignorant of the simplest things, and it certainly does not become it to be supercilious or contemptuous in its treatment of those who question its dicta when it invades the region of their faith.

The question will naturally occur to many minds, whether Mr. Tyndall gives us anything worthy to take the place of that which he undertakes to read out of our beliefs. Does his materialistic view dignify human life and destiny, tend to enlarge and strengthen, the motives which bind us to virtue, give us comfort in affliction, add new meaning to existance and experience? Not at all. He brings us out of matter he gives us back to matter. He makes us indebted to matter for all our joys and for all our sorrows, and places us to walk on a level with brute life, only our heads being above it. That is all, and he must not be disappointed to see the Christian world turning away from his conclusions, with content in its faith and pity for him. He knows nothing on this subject beyond the rest of us. He offers us a material universe that made itself, stamped with laws that made themselves, and informed with the promise and the potency of all forms of life. This is his speculation, and it is worth just as much as the apple woman's on the corner, and no more. He offers it to those who believe that nothing was ever made without a maker; that nothing was ever designed without a designer; that no law was ever given without a law-giver—in short, that power and intelligence necessarily precede all results of power that betray intelligence through the analogies apprehended by the human mind. We do not see how his confession can do more than prove how utterly incompetent the pure scientist is to apprehend religion and its fundamental truths.—*Dr. J. G. Holland in Scribner's for November.*

THE SELINSGROVE FIRE.—The fire originated in a frame stable in rear of Schnure's block, and was first discovered about 6.45 o'clock. Before the alarm was fairly given the stable was one mass of flames, and with the wind blowing a heavy gale from the west the destruction of Schnure's and Baker's blocks, all wooden tinder boxes, was a foregone conclusion. The flames immediately attacked Rohrbach's store and dwelling, on the opposite side of Main street, and it succumbed to the devouring element before the steamer could get water. The whole portion of the town between the main road leading to Middleburg from the Isle of Que, on both sides of Main street, and up to Charles Hower's residence and the Governor Snyder mansion, was on fire when the Good Intent hook and ladder truck and Washington steamer arrived from Sunbury, and immediately went to work and succeeded in arresting the progress of the fire.

The principal losers are on Main street, west side, Geo. Schuman block, including store, Dates' jewelry store, Baker's block, Mrs. Rohrbach's block, D. Stauffer's residence, National hotel, Mr. Fehrer's, Mrs. Miller's residence, J. G. S. Shoudel's store and dwelling, Rhode's two houses burned, one saved adjoining C. Hower's. East side of Main street, E. R. Rohback's house and store, Ebye house, Keystone hotel, Wenrick's saloon, Apps' building, Ulch's drug store, Bower's dwelling house, Z. S. Kelly's residence, Harry Miller's residence and insurance office, C. Boyer's hardware store, and the roof off of the old Governor Snyder mansion, owned by S. S. Alleman, esq.

Water street, west side, Swenefort's dwelling, Times printing office and dwelling of F. Wierick, esq., Methodist Episcopal church, and on the east side of Water street, Urich & Burgstresser's tannery, back and all outbuildings.

The loss is very heavy but we are unable to make any definite estimate of the loss, which cannot reach less than from $150,000 to $200,000. In the midst of the excitement we were unable to ascertain the amount of insurance. There were thirty-six houses and seven or eight stables burned.

THE EARTH AS SEEN FROM A BALLOON AT THE HEIGHT OF SIXTEEN THOUSAND FEET.

[From an Account of an Ascension with Prof. Donaldson, in the Baltimore American.]

Now came the most stirring incident of our trip. From the height of four thousand feet we steadily ascended, the country dwarfing into a panorama of toys below us. I had the aneroid barometer and so marked our progress upward. At six thousand six hundred feet our breaths became visible, just as they would be on a frosty morning. We already began to feel cold in the body, but the rays of the sun beat in upon us with a fierce intensity. The index of the barometer steadily crept around the dial, marking of the thousands until it reached the fourteenth, then flying back again and starting at zero, from whence it progressed once more around the dial, until it halted on the verge of the two thousandth, telling us that we were only about a hundred feet less than sixteen thousand feet above the earth.

At this height the world was an obscurity to us, a vapory haze shut it out from our view, and we could detect nothing of it but the silver lines that marked the great bays and rivers. From a contemplation of the indistinct scene I revert to my own feelings. The air was very cold, and the sun was very warm. The thermometer stood at 82°, the sun was intensely hot, as its rays fell upon us, but for all that we might as well have been in the Arctic region. This is one of the most curious phenomenas of life above the clouds. The rarefaction of the air hardly accounts for the chilling cold which penetrates you through and through, while the thermometer and the heat of the solar rays are indicating a high summer temperature. At a height of fifteen thousand feet I was shivering, while my head seemed to be burning up, and all the blood in the body rushing toward it. I felt a very slight difficulty in breathing, but my ears were stopped up, and I could hardly hear what Mr. Fox was saying to me when he was standing by my side.

We did not remain long at this tremendous elevation. We slipped down through the atmosphere to between eleven and twelve thousand feet above the earth and it was there that we had our grandest view. We had within our range a vision at the same moment Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Harrisburg, the Chesapeak and Delaware bays, and all their upper tributaries, and also Annapolis and the most of the smaller towns were included within this extended vision. But the grandest feature of all was when gazing eastwardly, we very plainly perceived the Atlantic Ocean. There was no mistake about it; the mist had lifted a little, and we could plainly see where the waters of the Delaware bay mingled with those of the Atlantic.

The view at this time was above the possibilities of language to picture. The peninsula of land between the Chesapeak and Delaware bays was but a thread of dark green upon the landscape; the Susquehanna river was hardly perceptible, except for the dark line which was seen to be the great bridge across it; the country below us was but a checker-board of indistinct green and white squares; Baltimore and Philadelphia were only masses of shade upon the map; but the great ocean was a reality, and to a view of it we constantly turned our eyes, with a feeling that here was something everlasting. The panorama that came within our scope of vision was probably not less than two hundred square miles, but from our height of sixteen thousand feet it seemed to be dwarfed to a space you might cover with your handkerchief. It seemed to us as if we were looking through the wrong end of a field glass.

When at this height of sixteen thousand feet, or over three miles above the earth, Professor Donaldson told us that the balloon had obtained its equilibrium; that it was poised on an exact ballance, and that as soon as the gass commenced to condense, even in the slightest degree, we would descend rapidly. And it was precisely in this fashion that we did go down.

The Press has the following which will do for other journals:

Our casual correspondents must be brief. This simple rule would not seem to need iteration, but incessant experience proves that it must be said again and again. When every inch is valuable it is certainly an assumption for any one to ask for half a column or so to explain himself, but people do it every day, and wonder at the rejection of their communications. As a rule, the length of a communication is in exact ratio to the inability of the writer to write. Whenever a man cannot express himself clearly in two inches of space he had better cease the attempt to instruct others, and begin to study himself. Lincoln dedicated a national monument in a speech of ten lines, and the speech is already a classic of the English language. Every day the editors of The Press compress a dozen excellent editorial articles into a dozen of still more excellent editorial paragraphs, and it is certainly thoughtless for amateur writers to ask more indulgence than the regular force of the paper. Everybody may lay it down as an inexorable fact that communications three inches long stand six times the chance of one of a foot, and that articles of a yard in length or over have hardly the possibility of consideration.

DEATHS.

On Monday morning, 2nd, at Centre Hall, Catharine Lucets, daughter of John H and Mary C. Miller, aged 1 year, 8 months and 7 days.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 115 ... Rye..... 95 ..... Corn 90 .... Oats 60 ..... Barley 90. 70 .... Clover seed 5,00 .... Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8 ..... Pork per pound 06 Butter 20 ..... Eggs 15. ..... Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8 ..... Bacon 10 ..... Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents,..... Buck wheat 65 cts,..... Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cargo plaster $9,80 per 2000 lbs.

COME AND SETTLE.—Notice is hereby given that SATURDAY NOV. 28th, has been fixed upon for holding settlement with all persons in account with the estate of Wm. Vonado, dec'd. All persons interested will meet on day aforesaid at the residence of the undersigned.

J. P. RUNKLE, Adm'r.
nov. 5 4t Centre Hall.

A FINE BERKSHIRE BOAR,

19 months old, is offered for sale by the undersigned. Also thorough bred shoats and grade pigs, different sizes.

J. L. GOODHART.
29 Oct 3t. Gregg twp.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE.

Will be offered at Public Sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., on Saturday, Nov. 7th, 1874.

The following real estate, belonging to the Estate of Peter Durst, dec'd., consisting of a valuable farm of

118 ACRES,

more or less, situate 1 mile from Potters Mills. Thereon erected a TWO STORY DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN, and other outbuildings, with two good Orchards and all kinds of the best fruit on the premises, and a good spring of never failing water near the house. Also,

EIGHTY ACRES of TIMBERLAND, situate in Potter twp., 2 miles from Potters Mills. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M. Terms will be made known on day of sale.

JOHN RISHEL,
JOSHUA POTTER,

N. B.—If the said farm is not sold on day above mentioned, it will be offered for rent at public outcry, on same day, 7 Nov. Oct 22 td.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises, on Friday, Novm'br 13, 1874, a

VALUABLE FARM,

situate in Potter twp., 2½ miles west of Potters Mills; known as the farm of Rev. Daniel Kerr, dec'd, containing about

ONE HUNDRED ACRES.

Bounded on the east by lands of Wm. Rishel, on the south and west by public road, north by lands of Mr Shadow and John Stoner. Thereon erected a good TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, and first class outbuildings, good fruit of all kinds, and a never failing spring of water near the house.

TERMS.—One-third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale; the balance in two equal annual payments, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises with interest. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m.

W. W. SPANGLER,
24 sep. td. Administrator.

Fall Opening of

**

Farm, Garden and Household.

Housekeeping Department.

CORNMEAL PUDDING.—Two pints of meal, one pint of grated bread, one of molasses, one of brown sugar, one of sour milk.

TO REMOVE INK FROM A CARPET.—Make a paste of arsenic and water, apply it, wash off and put on more. After three or four applications the ink will disappear.

LAMB STEW.—Take half a shoulder of lamb, boil it in two quarts of water for two hours. Then put in potatoes, onions, turnips, cut in quarters; salt and pepper to the taste. Ten minutes before serving put in the dumplings.

BROWN BREAD.—Two cups of Graham flour, one cup of cornmeal, one cup of molasses, two cups of sour milk, two teaspoonfuls of soda, a little salt. Put into a pan, steam three hours, and bake half an hour.

FLANNEL ROLLS.—One cup of sweet milk, whites of two eggs, two-thirds cup of butter, flour to make a thick batter, one-half cup of yeast, two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Rise over night; add the butter and eggs in the morning; work in some flour, making a limber dough; form into rolls, and after the second rising bake.

CRACKER DESSERT.—Choose whole soda crackers, and lay each upon a separate small plate. Pour upon it enough boiling water to soak it well, and leave none upon the plate; cover with a dressing of sweetened cream, with a spoonful of jelly in the center if you choose, or dip upon it a portion of nice fruit, canned, stewed, or fresh, as is convenient.

A GOOD SALAD.—A correspondent writes: Here is a salad that will delight those who eat cucumber with bread and cheese: Take a tomato, not over ripe, and cut it into slices, as you would a cucumber; take a small onion and cut it up as fine as you can, sprinkle it over the tomato slices, and salt, pepper and vinegar at discretion, and you will have a salad which, as a relish, puts the cucumber to shame.

A COOLING CUP.—Half fill a china punch bowl with slices of pineapple (the rind cut therefrom) and lemon cut very thin, arranged in alternate layers, each layer being strewed with white granulated sugar. Pour over the fruit as much claret wine as will fill the bowl; cover closely, and let it stand six hours. Then put in a piece of ice, and when cold turn into it a bottle of plain soda water, and serve in large goblets with slices of pineapple and lemon.

SAUCE FOR BAKED PUDDING.—Take one pint of water, a large teacup of sugar, piece of butter, size of a large egg, a little nutmeg and essence of lemon, and bring to a boil. Now take a little flour, or corn starch (which is best), well beat into a paste and thinned, and stir gradually till of the consistency of cream, or as thick as you like; then add a large tablespoonful of vinegar or brandy.

MOTH PREVENTIVE.—The following recipe for keeping moths out of clothing is a favorite in some families: Mix half a pint of alcohol, the same quantity of spirits of turpentine and two ounces of camphor. Keep in a stone bottle and shake before using. The cloths or furs are to be wrapped in linen and crumpled-up pieces of blotting-paper dipped in the liquid are to be placed in the box with them, so that it smells strong.

Something About Ducks.

A poultry writer who "during the last six or eight years has raised nearly all the leading varieties of ducks in very limited accommodations," informs us that he has proved by experience that a tub or pail kept full of water is as good as a stream or pond. He has won numberless prizes upon ducks which had never been in the water since they were hatched; has tried ground, brick, and plank floors, and finds that the two former bring on paralysis, rheumatism, and many other complaints. The floor of his duck-house is of inch plank, raised one foot or more from the ground on stone piers. This prevents dampness, and also enables a terrier to clean out rats that would otherwise infest the building. Large windows are placed on the south, and doors under the windows open to a small run or waddle. In winter the floor is covered with a thin bedding of hay; in summer with sawdust, which absorbing all odors keeps the air sweet and pure. When the bedding becomes foul it is swept out and the floor washed with hot water. He has found that oats produce a larger number of eggs than any other grain. They should be fed in a pail of water, the exercise given the ducks by feeding in this way keeping them in perfect health. The first food for ducklings should be the yolk of a hard-boiled egg, and when a week old oatmeal is excellent for them. When young they should be cooped up until the sun is up, and not allowed to run in the wet grass, as many young fowls of all kinds are chilled and ruined from this than from any other cause. When three or four weeks old they may be liberated with the mother, and they will soon learn to go with the old ducks. Ducklings should never be housed at night with the old ducks, as they are liable to persecution from them. This is unseasonable, but worth saving.

A Farmer's Experience.

That success of farming is experience.

That to ask a man's advice is not stooping, but often of much benefit.

That to keep a place for everything, and everything in its place, saves many a step, and is pretty sure to lead to good tools, and to keep them in good order.

That it is a good thing to grow into farming and not jump into it.

That kindness to stock, like good shelter, is a saving of fodder.

That by making home pleasant you keep your boys out of the city.

That to fight weeds is to favor grain, and to do justice to your neighbors.

That it is a good thing to keep an eye open to experiments, and note all both good and bad.

That it is a good, paying thing to take papers, keep posted, and be sociable with the neighbors.

How to Keep Apples and Grapes.

A communication from A. J. Williams, Owasco, Mich., was read before the Farmers' Club, as follows: "I have read your proceedings with a great deal of interest and benefit. I wish to trouble you with a question or two, and shall be exceedingly gratified to receive a reply. What is the best method of keeping apples and grapes? and name a few of the best varieties of each as long keepers."

The chairman said that the best recommendation he could make was that they should be kept in a cool, dry place. He had a sort of pantry built outside of his house. It was always cool and dry, and fruit kept well in it. The questions asked might be answered more fully hereafter. Mr. Curtis said that Catawba grapes were the best variety to keep.

To Preserve Quinces.

Take a peck of quinces. Pare and cut each one into six pieces; divide them and put half of these into two quarts of boiling water, and let them boil till tender. Then skim them out and put these other lot into the water. Take out these, and then strain all the juice back into the kettle. Add six tea cups white sugar to that juice and skim and boil till the sugar is dissolved. Then put all the quinces back and boil until done—sometimes half an hour. They should be stirred and turned with the skimmer, and should be a nice pink when done, and clear. Use ripe quinces. Let cool and tie up with brandied paper. Do pears same way, only they require less sugar and not so long doing.

A Sacramento man who thought to escape serving on the jury by telling the court that he was disqualified to act, as he had made up his mind to find the prisoner guilty whenever called upon to serve as a juryman in that court, got an hour's lecture from the Judge and narrowly escaped being committed to jail for contempt of court.

English Farm Laborers,

The English farm laborers, says the Danbury man, support themselves and pay their own rent, living in little, plain stone cottages near to the farms—cottages which the lord of the manor has erected for their accommodation. The wages which they aspire to and which in some sections are paid, is $3.74 a week. In some places they work for only $2.25 a week. In busy times the wife, and those of the children old enough, go into the field. Some of the farm laborers with an income of less than $3 a week support a family of four or five. Awful, isn't it? But, dear reader, do you remember that before our late unhappy war common laborers in America received but $6 a week. I knew of one who had six children, making a family of eight, who succeeded in keeping out of debt on $6 a week. And in those times he paid more for his clothing than the English farm laborer pays, and it were him a less time. It is not extraordinary for a pair of English shoes to last over two years, and a pair of corduroy pants to wear five years. The latter can be bought for less than two dollars. I do not wish to defend the system of wages in England, for I think the farmers ought to pay their help all they can. And I hesitate to attack them, for fear they do. It is said, and it must be so, as I have the word of several London gentlemen, that many of the farm laborers never touch a mouthful of meat from one year's end to another. But they get along very well without it. I have seen hundreds of them and their families, and a redder-faced, brighter-eyed lot of people I never saw—even in a hotel where there is an abundance of meat. I honestly advise all farm laborers to steer clear of meat in the future, if they value their health.

The farm laborer here dresses in corduroy pants, wearing an overshirt of coarse white stuff which reaches nearly to his knees. It is called a smock frock. He is further adorned with a coarse wool hat having a low, round crown—of the shape of a boil, and a narrow brim rolling up at the sides; and a pair of very heavy shoes, whose bob nails leave a distinct mark in soft earth and the dust of the road. Pictures a hundred years old give this same costume, excepting that the corduroy trousers reached only to the knees them, and were finished with black or white stockings. The stockinged legs are occasionally seen now, but are not common. As a sort of homage to that fashion, the laborer of to-day ties a red string about his pants leg, just below the knee. I asked a gentleman why they did it, but he could not explain. I said I didn't see any sense in it, and he dryly added, that perhaps the wearers of the red string didn't see any sense in our wearing two buttons on the back of our coats. However, we wore them. This soothed my curiosity.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

The smallest hair throws a shadow.

In bringing up a child think of its old age.

A scar nobly got is a good livery of honor.

Softness of smile indicates softness of character,

Truth, like roses, often blossoms upon a thorny stem.

Prosperity tries the fortunate, adversity the great.

National enthusiasm is the great nursery of genius.

A well-bred man is always sociable and complaisant.

A fool's heart is in his tongue, but a wise man's tongue is in his heart.

"An ounce of mother," says the proverb, "is worth a pound of clergy."

Beauty—worse than wine—intoxicates both the holder and the beholder.

To be good and disagreeable is high treason against the royalty of virtue.

He has the largest life who lives in the lives of the largest number of people.

As well the soldier dieth who standeth still as he that giveth the bravest onset.

Cowards die many times before their death; the valiant taste of death but once.

Be not familiar with the idea of wrong, for sin in fancy mothers many an ugly fact.

The face of truth is not less beautiful for all the counterfeit visors which have been put upon her.

I am no herald to inquire of men's pedigree; it sufficeth me if I know their virtues.—*Sir Philip Sidney.*

If we could have a little patience we should escape much mortification; time takes away as much as it gives.

Beauty attracts us men, but if, like an armed magnet, it is pointed with gold or silver besides, it attracts with tenfold power.

They who know the truth are not equal to those who revere it, and they who revere it are not equal to those who find pleasure in it.

Virtue is not to be considered in the light of mere innocence, or abstaining from harm, but as the exertion of our faculties in doing good.

I regard the progress of opinion toward absolute, universal justice, as the one great end which hallows effort and recompenses sacrifice.

Perspiration.

The amount of liquid matter which passes through the microscopical tubes of the skin in twenty-four hours, in any adult person of sound health, is about sixteen fluid ounces, or one pint. One ounce of the sixteen is solid matter, made up of organic and inorganic substance, which, if allowed to remain in the system for a space of time would cause death. The rest is water. Besides the water and solid matter, a large amount of carbonic acid, a gaseous body, passes through the tubes; so we cannot fail to understand that they are active workers, and also we cannot fail to see the importance of keeping them in perfect working order, removing obstructions by frequent application of water, or by some other means.

Suppose we obstruct the functions of the skin perfectly by varnishing a person completely with a compound impervious to moisture. How long will he live? Not over six hours. The experiment was once tried on a child in Florence. Pope Leo, the tenth, on the occasion of his ascension to the papal chair, wished to have a living figure represent the Golden Age, and so he gilded a poor child over with varnish and gold leaf. The child died in a few hours. If the fur of a rabbit or the skin of a pig be covered with a solution of India rubber in naphtha, the animal ceases to breathe in two hours.

The Crop Returns.

The October returns of the Department of Agriculture of the United States indicate an average condition of 86 per cent. of corn, against 83 per cent. in September. All the New England States show an improved condition, except Maine and Connecticut. The Middle States show a decline during the month. The South Atlantic Coast and Gulf States will about hold their own, except Louisiana, where the average sinks from 76 to 69. Of the Southern inland States, Tennessee and West Virginia show considerable improvement. Arkansas and Kentucky are almost stationary. North of Ohio the condition of the crops were more favorable in Michigan, Indiana and Illinois, which show rising averages. Wisconsin declined four per cent. West of the Mississippi and on the Pacific Coast all the States show an improved condition, except Oregon, which remains the same. In the States afflicted with the grasshopper plague a considerable improvement upon the low averages of last month is manifest.

ADVICE.—The following advice of a country paper to a correspondent we commend to some of the people who worry us with their manuscripts: "We shall have to decline your article on 'The Decline of Aristocracy.' We have left out several of our own articles this week, and yours is worse than any of them. Take our advice, and write a few very short pieces; write only on one side of the sheet; write plainly, and then take your pieces and burn them up in the kitchen stove."

IN A TYPHOON,

An American Middy's Experience During the Late Gale at Nagasaki, Japan.

The following extract from a letter written by Midshipman M. A. Shufeldt, of the Hartford, to his father, Captain R. W. Shufeldt, descriptive of the terrific typhoon which swept over the harbor of Nagasaki, will be found of interest:

I have lots of news; first and foremost comes the great typhoon which swept over this city about two weeks ago, the strongest one, according to the Nagasaki *Gazette*, and in the mind of the "oldest inhabitant," that this coast has seen for seventy years. If you remember how completely land-locked this harbor is, what good holding ground, etc., you can better imagine the force of the gale. We (the Hartford) were anchored in about the middle of the bay, with both bowers down and forty-five fathoms of chain on one and thirty on the other. The bay was crowded with vessels of all descriptions—merchantmen, steamers, and, besides the Ashuelot, Kearsarge and Saco, the Japanese ironclad Azuma Khan (the old Stonewall) and three English gunboats. At dusk it was overcast and rainy, with strong puffs of wind, the barometer falling rapidly. I was standing on the forecastle about eight P. M., and then it began to increase, and I could hear anchors being let go and chains veered all over the harbor. I ran below and took a look at the barometer—29.11, falling rapidly; at nine o'clock 28.67, and the wind howling and shrieking; our topgallant-masts were on deck and everything snug aloft. About three bells we veered to sixty fathoms on both chains, and brought up on both anchors with a sharp tug which started them both out of the mud, and the ship dragged about two lengths, then let go the starboard sheet and dragged in about ten seconds more, when we fetched up on the sheet, which brought the ship up and swung on for an instant, broadside to the wind, when, after a fearful careen, she slowly righted and swung "head to."

Ten minutes after, with barometer at 28.31, the wind blowing so hard that it was utterly impossible to walk forward, except to crawl on your belly, something white flashed by, and away went our foretopgallant sail, saying "good-bye" to the yard as neat as could be, the latter being at the time lashed in the rigging; and then, with guns of distress firing all over the harbor, an immense black object loomed up on our port bow and came down rapidly upon us, when the Admiral rushed to the port on the half deck and sang out to stand by to veer on all chains, and to let go the starboard sheet. Down came the immense steamer with three anchors down and going ahead with her engine's full speed, still passing us stern foremost at the rate of about five knots an hour. I was standing aft, when I heard Captain Dekraft say, "Admiral, she'll foul us! she'll foul us!" A sudden, powerful puff of wind, and the gallant old Hartford brought up sharp on her starboard anchors and swung slightly but rapidly to starboard, causing the dragging steamer to sheer our quarter and carry away the gig. She was soon lost in the pitchy darkness. A few minutes after the Saco went by us steaming all her might and four anchors down, yet steadily dragging on the rocks. Then the Kearsage began to send off all kinds of fireworks, and we saw the Ashuelot and a German brig which was athwart go drifting off. About eleven o'clock the force of the wind was something terrific—utterly impossible to describe. At seven bells the barometer was 28.13. The howling of the gale was so fearful that it was impossible to hear a yell in your very ear, and the rain came down like knife blades. We heard the snapping of the masts of an immense Danish merchantman, anchored a little off our starboard bow, where she evidently had parted her chains. She went by us like a flash; then two immense junks came tearing down on us, and striking our taut cables, were blown high and dry on them, as it were, which caused us to surge ahead, when the poor devils sank with their living cargoes. One only came over our bow, with head bleeding, and he sought protection. We were now under full head of steam, and slowly dragging.

At twelve, with the barometer at 28.10, it fell almost calm for about two minutes, then, with a yell like ten thousand demons, it came out in exactly the opposite direction, and then, blowing all the time just as hard, followed the compass right around. The Saco went by us again, and the immense fleet of junks went crashing and sinking all over the harbor. Through the almost impenetrable gloom I could make out the Stonewall close aboard by the flash of her minute guns. Our ship rolled in the mountain-locked harbor of Nagasski as heavy as in a heavy ocean swell. About half-past one A. M. the barometer jumped from 28.13 to 28.47 and began rapidly to rise. I could not help but wonder at the great power this little instrument had to relieve human anxiety. The Admiral's face of dull care immediately brightened, and in fact all felt as if an immense weight was lifted, for many thought that if our anchors held we might be run down and foundered.

The typoon rapidly abated, and soon "all hands" had gone below to catch a little rest during the few remaing hours. The morning broke clear and calm, but with wreck and destruction on every side. The mast heads of dozens of junks were visible sticking out of the water all around us. On the right hand rocky shore were piled five large steamships, the majority of them blown completely out of their element, high and dry, with masts and sails in inextricable confusion.

The majority of the merchantmen had lost all their masts and spars. One of the largest foundered at her anchors, others total wrecks and piled in every imaginable way on the rocks; the shores lined with broken junks and sampans, and the water covered with dead bodies and *debris* of every kind. The Stonewall had parted both her chains and gone ashore and filled, with a large hole in her side. Ashore the destruction was awful. The solid stone "bund" was torn to pieces, and the rocks and stones, weighing on an average half a ton a piece, thrown across the street and into the gardens of the houses facing. All the latter were down, including the Governor's new palace. The streets were filled with timber, beams, bricks, ties, broken limbs of trees, and the whole city presenting on every side wreck, desolation and death. The Japs themselves were driven nearly wild, and go around now with the longest faces in the world. Poor fellows! they deserve all the pity imaginable. Eighty junks were sunk in this harbor alone, and in all 350 dead bodies picked up.

Weights of Boys and Girls.

Upon the average, boys at birth weigh a little more and girls a little less than seven pounds. For the first twelve years the two sexes continue nearly equal in weight, but beyond that age the boys acquire a decided preponderance. Young men of twenty average one hundred and thirty-five pounds, while the young women of twenty average one hundred and ten pounds each. Men reach their heaviest weight at about forty years of age, when their average weight will be about one hundred and forty pounds; but women slowly increase in weight until fifty years of age, when their average weight will be one hundred and thirty. Taking the men and women together, their weight at full growth will then average from one hundred and eight to one hundred and fifty; and women from eighty to one hundred and thirty. The average weight of humanity all over the world, taking the ages and conditions, working men and women, and gentlemen and ladies without occupation, black and white, boys, girls, and babies, is very nearly one hundred pounds avoirdupois weight.

When a young lady gives herself away, she naturally loses her self-possession.

George Peabody's Gift.

On an irregular site of ground on the south side of Stamford street, and approached by Duke street, the Peabody Trustees have erected sixteen blocks of dwellings on the flat system.

Having visited them, we have much pleasure in saying they appear to embrace in a compact form all the conveniences and improvements which experience in this class of dwellings has suggested. The earlier attempts of this kind failed either in paying too little regard to sanitary arrangements or in a wasteful attempt to make the dwellings too comprehensive.

We will endeavor to convey to our readers the general plan of each block, which is about 70 feet in length by 32 feet wide, and gives accommodation to twenty-one families, or in all 336 families. The entrance is in the center of the longest side of each block, and leads through a short passage into a central hall about 24 by 8 feet, in which the staircase of stone ascends by single flights to each floor or flat. Each landing is of York stone. Opening from this hall on each level, and at the ends, we get four suites of rooms, or two suites at each end of block, each being lighted from their respective fronts. The living rooms are 14 feet by 11 feet, the bedrooms 9 by 14 feet; as a rule the height of floors is about 8 feet. Laterally or transversely to the staircase or hall we have on one side a single living room 14 feet, 6 feet by 12 feet, and a small bedroom; and on the other side is an open well-hole or area, which runs from basement to the upper floor of building, where it is covered by the wash house. This open recess, about 8 or 9 feet square, lights the staircase and forms an important ventilating orifice to each block, and in giving access to the dust receptacle, etc. On either side of this open recess are the sinks and water closets, the sinks being of slate, and the closets fitted with Lambert's white glazed pans and lifts. The soil-pipes and sink-wastes, besides being trapped, are carried up to the roof as ventilators.

Another important point in the sanitary economy of the building we must notice. Between the stair-flights and adjoining passage a brick shaft 14 inches square, internally rendered in cement, is carried up from basement, where it forms a shoot into the receptacle for refuse, through the roof, where it is covered by slate and terminates as a ventilator in the shape of a small, high-pitched covering perforated on each face.

On each floor in the hall a small iron hopper is let flush into the stone landing, and forms a small plate about 12 by 9 inches, with flush ring. On lifting the upper plate, another plate set at an angle forms a closed hopper, into which the ashes or dust are swept; and after it is charged, the upper plate is let down, and the under plate discharges into the down shaft; thus, it will be observed, a check to the rise of dust or smell is obtained. The refuse being conducted to the basement, is conveyed away by a separate door in the open area. The top ventilator gives free vent to any effluvia that may accumulate or rise from basement, preventing its escape through the valves of the doors. In the shaft at each floor vertical doors are provided to clean or sweep the shaft. It will be observed that the position of this shaft is central to the block, and forms a kind of stair newel in appearance.

On the upper flat, and floored over the open recess, there is a wash house with wringing machines, sinks, and coppers, with all necessary taps, etc. On each side of the wash house, and occupying the right and left, are drying rooms. The waste water from these will be made to flush the closet with pipes, etc. The roof is paved in asphalt, with nine-inch tiles. On each floor also, between the water closet and staircase, are coal bunkers with hinged front and top flaps, and shelves over. Each living room is provided with a high cupboard, the top portion being a meat safe, having a gauze door, the lower portion being used for other purposes.

In the ground floor of each block, and occupying a portion of the open area under lean-to roof, a bath room is provided, under which is the dust or refuse receptacle. As the working and efficiency of these establishments depend so much on details, we hope our readers will not deem us tedious in entering into minutiæ. We are quite convinced that after general plan, right modes of finish and proper appliances are all essential. Respecting warming and ventilation, each living room has a kitchener, and each bedroom a stove. Perforated bricks are placed on each side of the windows, about 6 feet high, for the inlet of fresh air, the outer ones being placed a little lower. Over every door-head between the rooms perforated bricks are also inserted; thus a general current of air is allowed to traverse every floor. The chimney pieces are of slate. All walls are rendered in Portland cement; woodwork will be stained and varnished. No windows are placed in the corner blocks. Each corner of roof of each block a large cistern, supplied by meter, is placed, and a constant water supply maintained. One important point of construction we must notice, namely, the joists do not run through the walls or rest on them, but are supported on independent corbelling—a very desirable plan.

The blocks externally have no pretensions. The only relief is obtained by flat gauged and rubbed Suffolk white brick arches, and white courses of Beart's perforated bricks, the walls being of white stocks.

A large open space in the center of the blocks, which are separated by intervals, about 30 feet, is appropriated as a play ground. Three of the blocks of these buildings are double.

A Maniac Money Maker.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, refering to the death of an inmate of the Bloomingdale Asylum, says: He was a man of slender build, but mental disease had reduced him to extreme emaciation. He had not lived much more than forty years, and yet he was the image of idiotic old age. Such was the last scene in the life of one who was once highly gifted and eminently successful. When first I knew him he was a fine built young man, with a brilliant countenance and easy manner. He hired a loft in a warehouse and began trade on a capital which could not exceed $500. But from that beginning sprang one of the greatest houses in this city. His course was one of wonderful success, but it taxed his system beyond his strength. He was so excited that he could not sleep. He became delirious on the subject of making money. It was the whole theme of his conversation, and at last it was feared that his talk was but a form of insanity. He would call on his friends to show them "how to make money." And this, with other vagaries, compelled his friends to place him in the asylum. Here he became a lunatic money maker. He would spend the day in calculation, and at night tell how many millions he had made. At last his brain wore out, and he sank into idiocy, which only terminated with his life. The concern which he built up is one of great wealth, and he left his family a half million, but it was a small price for which to sell his reason.

The Boys in Bed.

Whoever has lifted the curtains of boys' alcoves, soon after their inmates have gone to bed, and has looked lovingly in, has seen a pretty sight. Generally the faces are lying most restfully, with hand under cheek, and in many cases look strangely younger than when awake, and often very infantile, as if some trick of older expression, which they had been taught to wear by day, had been dropped the moment the young ambitions will had lost control. The lids lie shut over bright, busy eyes; the air is gentle and evenly fanned by coming and going breaths; there is a little crooked mound in the bed; along the bed's foot, or on a chair beside it, are the day clothes sometimes neatly folded, sometimes huddled off in a hurry; bulging with balls, or, in the lesser fellows, marbles; stained with the earth of many fields where woodchucks have been trapped, or perhaps torn with the roughness of trees on which squirrels have been sought; perhaps wet and mired with the smooth black or gray mud from marshes or the oozy banks of streams, where muskrats have been tracked. Under the bed's foot lie the shoes—one on its side—with the gray and white socks, now creased and soiled, thrown across them; and there, in their little cells, squared in the great mass of night, heedless how the earth whirls away with them or how the world goes, who is thinking of them or what is doing at home, the busiest people in the world are resting for the morrow.

THE INDIANS.—In the United States there are, east of the Rocky Mountains, 188,415 Indians, and west of the Rocky Mountains there are 143,705—making a grand total in the United States of 332,120.

How to meet a man of doubtful credit—Take no note of him.

SUMMARY OF NEWS,

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The election returns from Ohio show that the Democrats carried the State by a large majority. Last year Allen was elected Governor by 817.....Two years ago the Democrats of Indiana elected Hendricks for Governor by a majority of 1,148. The Democrats have now elected their State ticket by from 8,000 to 10,000 majority.....Last year the Republicans of Iowa elected Carpenter for Governor over Vale, Anti-Monopoly and Democrat, by 22,563 majority. The Republicans have now elected their State ticket by a still larger majority..... In 1872 the Republicans elected Furnas Governor of Nebraska by a majority of 5,316. The reports now show that the State went the same way and by about the same majority..... The U. S. House consists of 292 members, of whom 197 are now Republicans, and 95 are Democrats and Liberals, giving the Republicans a majority of 102. To carry the next House the Democrats must make a gain of 52.

The British ship Kingsbridge, from London for Sydney, came in collision in the British Channel with the ship Candahar and was sunk. Eleven of the crew of the Kingsbridge were drowned.....Dr. J. C. Ayer was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Seventh Massachusetts District. B. W. Harris was nominated in the Second District.....Stephen B. French was nominated by the First New York District Republican Congressional Convention.....Benj. T. Eames was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the First Rhode Island District. In the Second District, Latimer W. Ballou was nominated on the twenty-second ballot.....A young man, who is heir to a quarter of a million of dollars, was arrested in New York for stealing $1,500 worth of laces.....The Italian and American Consuls at Bucharest have refused to open negotiations for a commercial treaty while the Jews in Roumania are deprived of their civil rights..... Another important point in the sanitary economy of the building we must notice. Between the stair-flights and adjoining passage a brick shaft 14 inches square, internally rendered in cement, is carried up from basement, where it forms a shoot into the receptacle for refuse, through the roof, where it is covered by slate and terminates as a ventilator in the shape of a small, high-pitched covering perforated on each face.

The inauguration of the Lincoln Monument at Springfield, Ill., attracted the largest concourse of military and civil celebrities ever gathered within the capital city of Illinois..... A company of cavalry crossing from the Arkansas Valley to Fort Dodge, Kansas, found the mutilated bodies of five men. Papers found on four of the bodies identified them as a party of Buffalo hunters, who left the settlements about six weeks ago. The hearts of three of the victims were pierced with bullets and arrows. The legs and arms of one were broken and his body horribly mangled.

A train was wrecked at Dyer, Tennessee, by which two soldiers of the 13th United States Infantry were killed, and a number injured.

.....In a tavern brawl in Tavistock, Canada, a farmer from East Zorra had both ears bitten off and was otherwise frightfully mutilated by one of the canvas men connected with Cole's circus.....The church question in Germany was tested at an election in one of the towns of Westphalia and resulted in an ultramontane defeat.....A large Communist meeting was held at Chicago, in which it was declared that the workingmen must rule the city.....A law passed by the last United States Congress allows Chinamen to vote upon being naturalized.....Returns from all the legislative districts in Indiana show the following results: The Senate stands, Democrats, twenty-three; Republicans, twenty-four, and Independents, three. In the House the Democrats have fifty-two, the Republicans thirty-seven, and the Independents eleven. The Democratic majority on the State ticket will probably reach 18,000.....Harrison Ludington, Mayor of Milwaukee, has accepted a call, signed without respect to party, to run for Congress in the Fourth Wisconsin District. The Republicans will make no nomination.....The Democrats of the First Massachusetts District nominated Louis Lapham for Congress..... J. M. S. Williams was nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Eighth Massachusetts District.....Charles J. Everett was nominated for Congress by the Republican Convention of the Thirteenth New York District.

Balances in the United States Treasury: Currency, $13,655,035; special deposit of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $68,370,000; coin, $79,477,265; including coin certificates, $23,739,400; outstanding legal tenders, $382,000,000.....Luther Bryant, a New York street-peddler, was arrested and locked up in the Tombs on a charge of buying stolen postage and revenue stamps. While in jail thieves broke into his room, in a tenement-house on Forsyth street, and stole all his savings, amounting to $100,000.....A meeting of Cubans at Kingston, Jamaica, to celebrate the anniversary of the declaration of Cuban independence, was dispersed by the police.....A party of seven persons, who left Yankton, Dak., for the Black Hills gold fields, were attacked by Brule Sioux, and lost one killed and three wounded. The Indians lost ten killed and wounded.....The missing letters in the Von Arnim case are said to be those written to Count von Arnim by Bismarck, with the intention of forcing him to resign the French mission.....A German man-of-war recently entered one of the harbors of the Navigator's Islands and demanded $18,000 indemnity, under threat that if it was not paid the commander would take possession of the islands. Six thousand dollars were paid, and the balance is to be paid in six months.

The Sheriff of Porter county, Ind., reports that a body of armed men prevented the employees of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad from laying a track across the Michigan Central road. Troops were sent to the scene of the disturbance.....Judge Brady, of New York, denied the motion to correct the records of conviction in the case of Wm. M. Tweed, thus ending the case.....The *Tagesgreuse* says Germany has given friendly and satisfactory assurances to Denmark in regard to the expulsion of Danes from Schleswig.....The revolution in the Argentine States continues. The insurgent leaders, Rivas, Borges, and Arredordo have joined General Mitre.....A fire in Montreal destroyed property valued at about $250,000..... A North Carolina minister lost his life a week or two ago in a singular manner. He was anointing his entire body with kerosene, as a cure for rheumatism, when the oil was ignited by the fire on the hearth near which he was standing, and he was burned to death..... Four persons were killed by the falling of a house in Leede, England.....Sections of the United States are flooded with a dangerous counterfeit, a five-dollar bill purporting to have been issued by the Merchants' National Bank of Chicago, dated May 10, 1865.

The cotton reports from all parts of Alabama, says the Mobile *Graphic*, show that the crop is turning out better than was first expected, and the corn crop is the best since the war.....The Spanish government has dispatched another battalion of marines from Cadiz to Cuba to aid in suppressing the insurrection in that island.....The commander of a German sloop-of-war, recently anchored at Apia, in the Navigator Islands, levied a forced contribution on the natives and burned many of their houses.....A private letter from Fred. A. Dockray, dated Carcel Nacional, Santander, Spain, Sept. 21, briefly narrates his hard experience of Spanish injustice in Cuba, and adds: "I hardly know what my fate is to be. I have to-day received an encouraging telegram from Gen. Cushing, our Minister in Madrid."..... Eighteen indictments were brought in by the grand jury at Salt Lake. It is stated that some of the murders committed in the Territory years ago are being investigated, but it is probable that most of the indictments found are for polygamy. The *News* computes the number of polygamists in the Territory at 1,000 men, 3,000 women, and 9,000 children, and the cost and loss by punishment of all at $2,000,000.....Colonel Fred Grant, son of the President of the United States, was married to Miss Honore, of Chicago..... There is no truth in the cable report of the assassination of Mr. Buckland, an American newspaper correspondent, and Mr. Jerrard, representative of the English Carlist Committee, by the Spaniards.....Warnings against Russian immigration to the United States are being given from various quarters.

'AT THE BAR.—A Boston lawyer sends this: Twenty years ago, just after I was admitted to the bar in Maine, I called one evening on the young lady who has since become my wife. I made friends with her little brother Addie, and when he ran out of the room heard him ask his mother confidentially: "Mamma, do you think angels' wings are strong enough to carry lawyers to heaven?" The good woman's answer was lost in the "Hush, dear!" but in the battle of life since then the question has come back more than once.

A Successor to Steam.

Under the title of "The Successor to Steam" Dr. H. Beins, of Groningen, has published in the *Isis*, a Dutch journal devoted to physical science, the results of various experiments conducted with the view of discovering a substitute for steam. For many years, he says, he has been considering the question "how to transform heat into mechanical power more advantageously than it is done in our common steam engines." He experimented to see to what degree the tension of carbonic acid given off by natrium bicarbonate would amount when heated in a close space, and discovered among other things that carbonic acid of high tension, liquid carbonic acid especially, to which he gives the name of carboleum, is an excellent motive power, in place of steam, for engines, large and small. Dr. Beins says that he has experimentally found that a carboleum engine is easily constructed. Engines of this kind can be used for the great as well as the small industries. They can be used in ships for war purposes, and with a carboleum engine a ship can be raised or sunk at will, and can be made to cruise about under the surface of the water, for the reason that the carboleum is not only independent of the air but can maintain the life of the crew, develop light, etc. The engines can be used for printing presses, fire engines, street locomotives, etc. Carboleum is also important for scientific purposes. "I have had the satisfaction," remarks the discoverer of this new motive principle, "to show this experiment to several scientific men in Holland, who have taken the greatest interest in the matter." So satisfied is Dr. Reins of the value of his discovery that he has had it patented in several countries.

Anecdote of Col, Johnson.

In the year 1840, Col. Richard M. Johnson was candidate for Vice-President of the United States, and during that exciting campaign a supper was given to the Colonel by his admirers of Worcester, Mass.; and at this supper, allusion having been made to the Colonel's gallant conduct in the battle of the Thames, he said he would relate to them an incident which would, perhaps, explain the secret of much of the success of that battle.

In the regiment which he commanded there was a certain man, of middle-age, tall, lank and strong, who had formerly been a traveling preacher in Kentucky. Though now turned soldier, and filled with patriotism, he was as religious as ever. For some time previous to the battle in question he was wont to hold evening meetings in the camp, which many of the soldiers attended. Now this man was an uncompromising believer in predestination. Everything that ever happened, or that was ever to happen, had been foreordained from the beginning.

When they were forming for the engagement Col. Johnson, with a battalion of his mounted men, was sent by Harrison to charge upon the Indians under Tecumseh, and, thinking to try the faith of the Kentucky preacher and his followers, he placed them in the advance, where they fought more like tigers than like men, their heavy swords cleaving an Indian skull at almost every blow. After the battle the colonel, severely wounded himself, met the preacher, covered with dust and the smoke of powder, and congratulated him upon his safety. "But," he added, "why did you slay so many? I told you that if you held them at bay, and killed only a few, the rest might surrender."

"O, O," said the preacher, coolly and honestly, "I couldn't help it. It was so to be. Their time had come!"

Patience is a great virtue, but oh, how few of us possess it.

Destruction in Disguise.

It is a fact that mixtures of bad liquors and acid astringents are often given for medicines. They are potent to destroy, and may be safely warranted to ruin, morally and physically, any human being that sticks to them long enough. More drunkards have been made by these villainous concoctions, labeled medicines, than by the liquors of commerce. Alcoholic poisons, advertised as remedies, are more mischievous than tavern drams. For intermittent and remittent fevers, as well as for all other diseases which these fiery frauds are falsely certified to relieve, Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, the *ne plus ultra* of vegetable medicines, is a positive cure. But this is not all; the great temperance elixir is a sovereign specific for the depraved appetite for stimulants, created by the false tonics and bogus restoratives of missionaries of intemperance. Within the present year many well-known citizens have certified that a course of Vinegar Bitters invariably obliterates the desire for spirituous excitants.—*Com.*

To have good health the liver must be kept in order. Sanford's Liver Invigorator has become a staple family medicine. Purely vegetable—Cathartic and Tonic—for all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels; clears the complexion, cures sick-headache. Situs imitations. *Try Sanford's Liver Invigorator.*—*Com.*

Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial cures coughs, colds and consumption. Wishart's Worm Sugar Drops banish worms completely.—*Com.*

Ragged stockings and protruding toes are not seen on feet where Silver Tips are worn. Parents remember this, they last twice as long.—*Com.*

The Narragansett Collar Company are turning out from 75,000 to 100,000 Elmwood Mills Collars a day. This shows their immense popularity. If you have not worn them, we would advise you to do so.—*N. Y. Times.*

Bleeding from Lungs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption. A Wonderful Cure.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 13th, 1874.

R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I had suffered from Catarrh in an aggravated form for about twelve years and for several years from Bronchial trouble. Tried many doctors and things with no lasting benefit. In May, '72, becoming nearly worn out with excessive Editorial labors on a paper in New York City, I was attacked with Bronchitis in a severe form, suffering almost a total loss of voice. I returned home here, but had been home only two weeks when I was completely prostrated with Hemorrhage from the Lungs, *having four severe bleeding spells within two weeks, and first three within nine days.* In the September following, I improved sufficiently to be able to be about, though in a very feeble state. My Bronchial trouble remained and the Catarrh was tenfold worse than before. Every effort for relief seemed fruitless. I seemed to be losing ground daily. I continued in this feeble state, raising blood almost daily until about the first of March, '73, when I became so bad as to be entirely confined to the house. A friend suggested your remedies. But I was extremely skeptical that they would do me good, as I had lost all heart in remedies, and began to look upon medicine and doctors with disgust. However, I obtained one of your circulars, and read it carefully, from which I came to the conclusion that you understood your business at least. I finally obtained a quantity of Dr. Pierce's Catarrh Remedy, your Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets, and commenced their vigorous use according to directions. To my surprise, I soon began to improve. The Discovery and Pellets, in a short time, brought out a severe eruption, which continued for several weeks. I fel